

Given to me by
Lord Brougham at
Reading when I
was working there
with the Guild of
Handicraft in ~1902
~

C. P. Ashbros.
J. —



Glory to God in the Highest!

THE HYMN-BOOK

FOR

The Use of the Church

OF

S. MARY, MADRESFIELD

DIOCESE OF WORCESTER

FOURTH EDITION

1896

“God is the King of all the earth : sing ye praises with understanding. Alleluia !”



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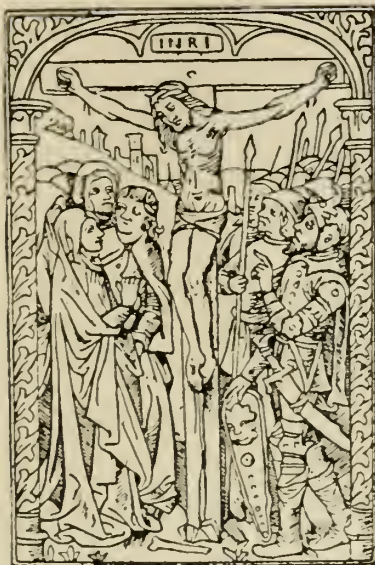
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CRUCLED by His enemies,
By His own forsaken,
CHRIST the LORD at Mattin hour *

For our fakes was taken :

Very Wisdom, Very Light,
Monarch long expected,
In the garden by the Jews
Bound, reviled, rejected.

See them at the hour of Prime †
Unto Pilate leading
HIM 'gainst Whom with lying tongues
Witneses are pleading :
There with spitting and with shame
Ill for good they render ;
Marring of that Face which gives
Heaven eternal splendour.

“Crucify HIM !” for His love
Is their bitter payment,
When they lead HIM forth at Terce, ‡
Clad in purple raiment :

* About 4 a.m.

† About 6 a.m.

‡ About 9 a.m.

And a crown of woven thorns
 On His Head HE weareth :
 And the Crofs of Calvary
 On His ſhoulder beareth.

HE upon that Crofs at Sext *
 For man's ſake was mounted ;
 By the paſſers by reviled,
 With tranſgreſſors counted :
 Mocking, vinegar, and gall,
 To His thirſt they proffer :
 To the Holy Lamb of God
 Such the taunt they offer.

At the hour of None † the ſtrife,
 Long and ſharp, was ended :
 Gently to His FATHER's Hands
 HE His Soul commended :
 And a ſoldier pierced His Side,
 With a ſpear unbidden ;
 And earth quaked exceedingly,
 And the ſun was hidden.

At the time of Evenſong, ‡
 From the Crofs they take HIM,
 Whoſe great love to bear ſuch woes
 For our ſakes could make HIM :
 Such a death HE underwent,
 Sin's alone Phyſician,
 That of everlaſting life
 We might have fruition.

* About noon.

† About 3 p.m.

‡ About 6 p.m.

At the holy Compline tide *
 Holy hands array HIM
 In the garments of the grave,
 Where the mourners lay HIM;
 Myrrh and spices have they brought,
 Scripture is completed;
 And by the death the Prince of Life
 Death and Hell defeated.

Therefore these Canonical
 Hours my tongue shall ever
 In Thy praise, O CHRIST, recite
 With my heart's endeavour:
 That the love which for my sake
 Bare such tribulation,
 In mine own death agony
 May be my Salvation!

* About 9 p.m.





OF DIVINE SERVICE.

CHRISTIAN Worship is a sacrifice or offering made to Almighty GOD, partly by the Priest, and partly by the people. The sacrifices offered are—

1. Prayer.
2. Praise, such as Psalms, Canticles, Creeds, and Hymns.
3. Alms, and the offering of bread and wine.
4. But most chiefly the great Sacrifice of praise and thanksgiving for the death of CHRIST, continually remembered before GOD, in the Sacrament of the LORD'S Supper, or the Holy Communion.

When the Priest offers for the people he stands ; when he prays with them he kneels. In praise, all stand together.

Besides worship, instruction belongs to Christian services. This is given in the lessons, Epistles, Gospels, exhortations, and sermons ; in these, as in

pronouncing absolution, the Priest turns to the people, but in all prayer and worship he turns from the people, to shew them that he is not now speaking to them, but for them, and with them, to God.

PRAYER BEFORE SERVICE.

CLEANSE my heart, O God, and drive far from me all the snares of the enemy; that my prayer and praise may be not only from the lip, but from the heart; and may go up from this Thy Holy Temple on earth, to Thy mercy-seat in heaven, for JESUS CHRIST's sake.

OUR FATHER, &c.

PRAYER AFTER SERVICE.

PARDON, O LORD, our wandering thoughts and cold desires, and when we quit Thy House may we not quit Thy presence, but be ever near to Thee and Thou to us, through JESUS CHRIST our Lord.

OUR FATHER, &c.





ADVENT.

He shall judge the world.



O! HE comes, with clouds descending,
Once on earth for sinners slain;
Thousand thousand saints attending,
Swell the triumph of His train:
Alleluia!

Alleluia! Amen.

Every eye must now behold HIM
 Robed in dreadful majesty ;
 Those who set at nought and sold HIM,
 Pierced and nailed HIM to the tree,
 Deeply wailing,
 Shall the true Messiah see.

Every island, sea, and mountain,
 Heaven and earth shall flee away ;
 All who hate HIM must, confounded,
 Hear the trump proclaim the day :
 Come to Judgment, .
 Come to Judgment, come away !

See Redemption, long expected,
 Now in solemn pomp appear,
 All His Saints by men rejected
 Rise to meet HIM in the air.
 Alleluia !
 See the SON of GOD appear.

Yea, Amen ! let all adore THEE,
 High on Thy eternal throne ;
 SAVIOUR, take Thy power and glory,
 Claim the kingdoms for Thine own.
 O, come quickly !
 Alleluia ! Amen.



COME, O come, Emmanuel,
And ransom captive Israel;
That mourns in lonely exile here,
Until the SON of GOD appear.
Rejoice! Rejoice! Emmanuel
Shall come to thee, O Israel!

O come, Thou Rod of Jesse! free
Thine own from Satan's tyranny;
From depths of hell Thy people save,
And give them victory o'er the grave.
Rejoice! Rejoice! Emmanuel
Shall come to thee, O Israel.

O come, Thou Day-Spring! come and cheer
Thy people by Thine Advent here;
Disperse the gloomy clouds of night,
And death's dark shadows put to flight.
Rejoice! Rejoice! Emmanuel
Shall come to thee, O Israel!

O come, Thou Key of David! come,
And open wide our heavenly home;
Secure the way that leads on high,
And close the door to misery.
Rejoice! Rejoice! Emmanuel
Shall come to thee, O Israel!

O come, O come, Thou LORD of Might,
Who to Thy tribes, on Sinai's height,
In ancient times didst give the law
In clouds, and majesty, and awe.
Rejoice! Rejoice! Emmanuel
Shall come to thee, O Israel! Amen.



GREAT God! what do I see and hear,
 The end of things created!
 The JUDGE of mankind doth appear,
 On clouds of glory seated!
 The trumpet sounds! the graves restore
 The dead that they contain'd before!
 Prepare, my soul, to meet HIM.

The dead in CHRIST are first to rise,
 And greet th' Archangel's warning,
 To meet their SAVIOUR in the skies,
 On this great Judgment morning;
 The trumpet sounds! the graves restore
 The dead that they contain'd before!
 Prepare, my soul, to meet HIM.

His Cross, dread sign, in Heaven appears;
 While stoutest hearts are quailing;
 Th' ungodly rise, and all their tears
 And sighs are unavailing.
 The trumpet sounds! the graves restore
 The dead that they contain'd before!
 Prepare, my soul, to meet HIM.

GREAT JUDGE, to THEE our prayers we pour,
 In lowly worship bending;
 O shield us through that last dread hour,
 Thy wondrous love extending:
 May we in this our trial-day,
 With wakeful hearts Thy word obey,
 And thus prepare to meet THEE! Amen.

It is appointed unto men once to die, and after that the
 Judgment.



HE is coming, HE is coming,
 Not as once HE came before,
 Wailing Infant born in weakness
 On a lowly stable floor :

But upon His cloud of glory,
 In the crimson-tinted sky,
 Where we see the golden sunrise
 In the rosy distance lie.

HE is coming, HE is coming,
 Not in pain, and shame, and woe,
 With the thorn-crown on His forehead,
 And the blood-drops down below :

But with His gold crown upon HIM,
 And the sceptre in His Hand,
 And the dead all ranged before HIM,
 Raised from fire and sea and land.

HE is coming, HE is coming,
 Not as once HE wandered through
 The ungrateful land of Judah,
 With His followers poor and few :

But with all the holy Angels
 Waiting round His judgment-seat,
 And the glorious twelve Apostles
 Crowned and sitting at His feet.

HE is coming, HE is coming,
 Let His lowly first estate,

Let His tender love fo teach us
 That in faith and hope we wait,
 Till in glory eastward burning,
 Our redemption draweth near;
 And we fee the fign in heaven
 Of our Judge and SAVIOUR dear. Amen.



HAT day of wrath, that dreadful day,
 When heaven and earth fhall pafs away,
 What power fhall be the finner's ftay?
 How fhall he meet that dreadful day?

When, fhrivelling like a parchèd fcroll,
 The flaming heavens together roll;
 When louder yet, and yet more dread,
 Swells the high trump that wakes the dead;

Oh, on that day, that wrathful day,
 When man to judgment wakes from clay,
 Be Thou, O CHRIST, the finner's ftay,
 Though heaven and earth fhall pafs away.

Amen.





HE Advent of our King
Our prayers must now employ,
And we must hymns of welcome sing
In strains of holy joy.

The Everlasting Son
Incarnate deigns to be ;
Himself a servant's form puts on,
To set His servants free.

Daughter of Sion, rise
To meet thy lowly King ;
Nor let thy faithless heart despise
The peace He comes to bring.

As Judge, on clouds of light,
He soon will come again,
And His true members all unite
With Him in Heav'n to reign.

Before the dawning day
Let sin's dark deeds be gone ;
The old man all be put away,
The new man all put on.

All glory to the Son
Who comes to set us free,
With FATHER, SPIRIT, ever ONE
Through all eternity. Amen.

CHRISTMAS.





CHRISTMAS.

The WORD was made Flesh.



CHRISTIANS, awake! salute the
happy morn,
Whereon the SAVIOUR of the world
was born!
Rise to adore the mystery of love,
Which hosts of Angels chanted from above!
With them the joyful tidings first begun
Of God Incarnate, and the Virgin's Son.

Then to the watchful shepherds it was told,
 Who heard th' angelick herald's voice, "Behold!
 I bring glad tidings of a SAVIOUR's Birth,
 To you and all the nations upon earth;
 This day hath GOD fulfilled His promised Word,
 This day is BORN a SAVIOUR, CHRIST the LORD.

"In David's city, shepherds, ye shall find
 The long-foretold REDEEMER of mankind;
 Wrapt up in swaddling clothes, the BABE Divine
 Lies in a manger, this shall be your sign."
 He spake—and straightway the angelick throng
 With one accord chant out their joyful song.

They find both Joseph and the blessed Maid,
 And CHRIST our SAVIOUR in the manger laid;
 Amazed, the wondrous story they proclaim,
 The first apostles of His infant fame:
 While Mary silence keeps, and ponders well
 The heavenly vision which the shepherds tell.

They to their flocks, still praising GOD, return,
 And their glad hearts within their bosoms burn.
 Let us, like those good shepherds, still employ
 Our grateful voices to proclaim our joy.
 Like Mary, let us ponder in our mind
 GOD's wondrous love in saving lost mankind.

So may we hope, the heavenly host among,
 To sing, redeemed, a glad triumphant song;
 He that is BORN upon this Christmas-Day
 Around us all His Glory shall display:
 Saved by His love, we will for ever sing
 Loud Alleluias to our GOD and King. Amen.



COME, all ye faithful,
Come with joy triumphant,
Come ye, O come ye to Bethlehem;
Come, and behold HIM,
Born yet KING of Angels;
O come, let us adore HIM,
O come, let us adore HIM,
O come, let us adore HIM, CHRIST the LORD.

GOD of GOD,
Light of Light,
Lo! HE abhors not the Virgin's womb;
Very GOD, of very GOD
Begotten, not created;
O come, let us adore HIM,
O come, let us adore HIM,
O come, let us adore HIM, CHRIST the LORD.

Sing, choirs of Angels,
Sing Alleluia,
Sing, all ye Saints of Heaven above,
Glory to GOD
In the Highest.
O come, let us adore HIM,
O come, let us adore HIM,
O come, let us adore HIM, CHRIST the LORD.

Yea, LORD, we greet THEE,
Born this Christmas morning;
JESU, to THEE be glory given,
Word made Flesh,
Dwelling now among us.
O come, let us adore HIM,
O come, let us adore HIM,
O come, let us adore HIM, CHRIST the LORD.

Amen.



ARK ! the herald Angels sing,
 Glory to the new-born King !
 Peace on earth and mercy mild,
 God and sinners reconciled.

Joyful all ye nations rise,
 Join the triumph of the skies ;
 With the Angel host proclaim,
 CHRIST is Born in Bethlehem !

CHRIST, by highest heaven adored,
 CHRIST, the everlasting LORD,
 Late in time behold HIM come,
 Offspring of a Virgin's womb !

Veiled in flesh, the Godhead see,
 Hail, Incarnate Deity !
 Pleased as MAN with man to dwell,
 JESUS our Immanuel.

Mild HE lays His glory by,
 Born that men no more may die :
 Born to raise the sons of earth ;
 Born to give us second birth.

Hail ! the heaven-born Prince of Peace !
 Hail ! the Sun of Righteousness !
 Light and life to all HE brings
 Risen with healing on His Wings.

Glory to the FATHER be,
 Glory, VIRGIN-BORN, to THEE,
 Glory to the HOLY GHOST,
 Both from men and heavenly Host. Amen.



OF the Father's Love begotten,
 Ere the worlds began to be,
 HE the Alpha and Omega,
 HE the Source, the Ending HE,
 Of the things that are, that have been,
 And that future years shall see
 Evermore and evermore !

This is HE, whom seers in old time
 Chanted of while ages ran ;
 Whom the writings of the Prophets
 Promised since the world began ;
 Then foretold, now manifested
 To receive the praise of man
 Evermore and evermore !

O that ever-blest birthday
 When the Virgin, full of grace,
 By the Holy Ghost conceiving,
 Bare the Saviour of our race ;
 And that Child, the world's Redeemer,
 First revealed His Sacred Face,
 Evermore and evermore !

Praise HIM ! O ye Heaven of heavens !
 Praise HIM ! Angels in the height,
 Every power, and every virtue,
 Sing the praise of GOD aright ;
 Let no tongue of man be silent,
 Let each heart and voice unite
 Evermore and evermore !

The Carols on page 185 are also suitable for this season.

THE CIRCUMCISION OF OUR LORD JESUS CHRIST.



H, happy day of all the year,
To us by JESU'S Blood made dear!
Oh, happy day! when CHRIST began
His woe and shame for sinful man.

Already JESU learns to bear
In human flesh both pain and care:
His infant cries a promise give
That man shall be redeemed and live.

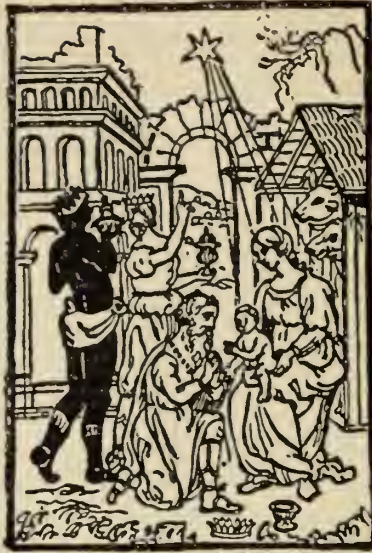
Arrived on earth, His Father's will
HE hastes obedient to fulfil:
His Blood for us HE doth bestow,
To save our souls from endless woe.

LORD, circumcise our hearts, we pray,
Our fleshly natures purge away;
Thy Name, Thy likeness may we bear,
And all Thy blessed sufferings share.

Be this our joy, for Thy dear Name,
To suffer gladly pain and shame;
Hear us, O hear us, while we pray,
And boast Thy gracious Name to-day.

All honour, laud, and glory be,
O JESU, Virgin-Born, to THEE;
All glory, as is ever meet,
To FATHER and to PARACLETE. Amen.

The Hymns on pages 112 and 224 are also suitable.



EPIPHANY.



HY, cruel Herod, dost thou fear
Thy God should come, thy King appear?
HE takes not earthly crowns away,
Who gives the Crown that lasts for aye.

The wiser Magi saw from far,
And followed on His guiding-star;
By light their way to Light they trod,
And hailed with three-fold gifts their God.

When thirty years had fully waned,
The age of Manhood HE attained;
And sought the Fount of Baptism, free
From taint of all impurity.

Behold! to-day in Jordan's wave
The Heavenly Lamb vouchsafes to lave,
That HE, to Whom no sin was known,
May cleanse His people from their own.

The waters cleanse not THEE, O LORD,—
THOU virtue dost to them afford ;
But thus, as is Thy Sovereign will,
THOU dost all righteousness fulfil.

Again, at Cana's marriage feast,
Our LORD Himself doth manifest ;
The third Epiphany this day
We will commemorate for aye.

New miracle of power divine,
The water redden into wine ;
HE speaks the Word, and pours the wave
In other streams than Nature gave.

All glory, LORD, to THEE we pay
For Thine Epiphanies to-day :
All glory as is ever meet
To Father and to Paraclete. Amen.



The Kings of Tharſis and of the Iſles ſhall give preſents: the
Kings of Arabia and Saba ſhall bring gifts.



AS with gladneſs men of old
Did the guiding ſtar behold,
As with joy they hailed its light,
Leading onward, beaming bright;

So, moſt gracious LORD, may we
Evermore be led to THEE.

As with joyful ſteps they ſped
To that lowly manger-bed,
There to bend the knee before
HIM Whom heaven and earth adore;
So may we with willing feet
Ever ſeek the mercy-feat.

As they offered gifts moſt rare
At that manger rude and bare;
So may we with holy joy,
Pure and free from ſin's alloy,
All our coſtly treaſures bring,
CHRIST, to THEE our heavenly King.

Holy JESUS, every day
Keep us in the narrow way;
And, when earthly things are paſt,
Bring our ranſomed ſouls at laſt
Where they need no ſtar to guide,
Where no clouds Thy glory hide.

In the heavenly country bright
Need they no created light;
THOU its Light, its Joy, its Crown,
THOU its Sun which goes not down;
There for ever may we ſing
Alleluia to our King. Amen.

The Gentiles ſhall come to Thy Light, and Kings to the
brightneſs of Thy riſing. Alleluia.



HE people that in darkness sat,
A glorious light have seen,
The Light has shined on them who long
In shades of death have been.

To hail THEE, Sun of Righteousness,
The gathering nations come ;
They joy as when the reapers bear
Their harvest treasures home.

For Thou their burden dost remove,
And break the tyrant's rod,
As in the day when Miriam fell
Before the sword of God.

For unto us a CHILD is born,
To us a SON is given,
And on His shoulder ever rests
All power in earth and heaven.

His Name shall be the Prince of Peace,
The everlasting LORD,
The Wonderful, the Counsellor,
The God by all adored.

His righteous government and power
Shall over all extend ;
On judgment and on justice based,
His reign shall have no end.

LORD JESUS, reign in us, we pray,
And make us Thine alone,
Who with the FATHER ever art,
And HOLY SPIRIT, One. Amen.



ARTH has many a noble city,
 Bethlehem, thou dost all excel;
 Out of thee the LORD from heaven
 Came to rule His Israel.

Fairer than the sun at morning
 Was the star that told His birth;
 To the world its GOD announcing,
 Hid beneath a form of earth.

Eastern fages at His cradle
 Make oblations rich and rare;
 See them give, in deep devotion,
 Gold and frankincense and myrrh.

Sacred gifts of mystic meaning,
 Incense doth the GOD disclose;
 Gold a royal CHILD proclaimeth;
 Myrrh a future tomb foreshows.

JESU! whom the Gentiles worshipped
 At Thy glad Epiphany,
 Unto THEE, with GOD the FATHER,
 And the SPIRIT, glory be! Amen.



ONGS of thankfulness and praise,
 JESU, LORD, to Thee we raise,
 Manifested by the star
 To the Sages from afar;
 Branch of royal David's stem
 In Thy Birth at Bethlehem;
 Anthems be to Thee address,
 GOD in Man made manifest.

Manifest at Jordan's stream,
 Prophet, Priest, and King Supreme ;
 And at Cana wedding-guest
 In Thy Godhead manifest ;
 Manifest in power Divine,
 Changing water into wine ;
 Anthems be to Thee addrest,
 GOD in Man made manifest.

Manifest in making whole
 Palsied limbs and fainting foul ;
 Manifest in valiant fight,
 Quelling all the devil's might ;
 Manifest in gracious will,
 Ever bringing good from ill ;
 Anthems be to Thee addrest,
 GOD in Man made manifest.

Sun and Moon shall darken'd be,
 Stars shall fall, the heavens shall flee ;
 CHRIST will then like lightning shine,
 All will see His glorious Sign ;
 All will then the trumpet hear,
 All will see the Judge appear ;
 Thou by all wilt be confest,
 GOD in Man made manifest.

Grant us grace to see Thee, LORD,
 Mirror'd in Thy holy Word ;
 May we imitate Thee now,
 And be pure, as pure art Thou ;
 That we like to Thee may be
 At Thy great Epiphany ;
 And may praise Thee, ever Blest,
 GOD in Man made manifest. Amen.

SEPTUAGESIMA.



LLELUIA ! best and sweetest
 Of the hymns of praise above ;
 Alleluia ! thou repeatest,
 Heavenly host, these words of love ;
 Alleluia ! this ye utter,
 While your golden harps ye move.

Alleluia ! chant victorious,
 Meet to echo through the sky ;
 Alleluia ! bright and glorious,
 Lift, ye saints, this strain on high ;
 Exiles we by Babel's waters
 Join not yet your melody.

Alleluia ! songs of gladness
 Suit not souls with anguish torn ;
 Alleluia ! strains of sadness
 Best become our state forlorn ;
 For the time of Lent is coming,
 When for sin we all must mourn.

Trinity of endless glory,
 Hear Thy people's humble cry,
 And an everlasting Easter
 Grant us all beyond the sky ;
 Alleluia ! Alleluia !
 Singing everlastingly.

Amen.

Many are called, but few chosen.



LENT.

Repent ye.



LORD ! turn not Thy Face from us,
Who lie in woeful state,
Lamenting fore our sinful life,
Before the mercy gate ;

Which THOU dost open wide to those
That do lament their sin ;
O shut it not against us, LORD,
But let us enter in.

Call us not to a strict account
How we have lived here,
For then we know right well, O LORD !
Most vile we shall appear.

O LORD, we need not to repeat
What now we beg and crave ;
For THOU dost know, before we ask,
The thing that we would have.

So come we to the throne of grace,
Where mercy doth abound,
Imploring pardon for our sin,
To heal our deadly wound.

Thy mercy, LORD, is all we ask,
 This is the total sum,
 For mercy, LORD, is all our prayer ;
 O let Thy mercy come ! Amen.





HE fast, as taught by holy lore,
 We keep in solemn course once more :
 Which CHRIST, all seasons' king and
 guide,
 By His example sanctified.

More sparing therefore let us make
 The words we speak, the food we take,
 Deny ourselves in mirth and sleep,
 In stricter watch our senses keep.

In prayer together let us fall,
 And cry for mercy, one and all,
 And weep before the Judge's feet,
 And His avenging wrath entreat.

Thy grace have we offended fore
 By sins, O GOD, which we deplore,
 But pour upon us from on high,
 Thy pardon and Thy clemency !

Remember, LORD, though frail we be,
 That yet Thine handiwork are we ;
 Nor let the honour of Thy Name
 Be by another put to shame.

Forgive the sin that we have wrought ;
 Increase the good that we have fought ;
 That we at length, our wanderings o'er,
 May please THEE here and evermore.

Grant, O THOU Blessed TRINITY,
 Grant, O Essential UNITY,
 That this our fast of forty days
 May work our profit and Thy praise ! Amen.



ORD, in this Thy mercy's day,
Ere the time shall pass away,
On our knees we fall and pray.

Holy JESU, grant us tears,
Fill us with heart-searching fears,
Ere the hour of doom appears.

Lord, on us Thy Spirit pour,
Kneeling lowly at Thy door,
Ere it close for evermore.

By Thy night of agony,
By Thy supplicating cry,
By Thy willingness to die,

By Thy tears of bitter woe,
For Jerufalem below,
Let us not Thy love forego.

Judge and Saviour of our race,
When we see Thee face to face,
Grant us 'neath Thy wings a place.

On Thy love we rest alone,
And that love will then be known
By the pardon'd round Thy throne. Amen.



RIGHT honour of the Lenten fast !
From Heaven abroad on earth displayed ;
Which CHRIST, the Author of all worlds,
By His own fast hath sacred made.

Thus Moses unto GOD was dear,
And giver of the law became ;
Elijah thus his heaven-ward road,
Soared upwards on his car of flame.

So Daniel, Lion-conqueror, viewed
GOD's mysteries in coming years ;
So John, the Bridegroom's loving friend,
Renowned in holy lore, appears.

O help us, GOD of love ! we pray,
Their paths of abstinence to choose :
Add strength unto our souls, and all
Thy spiritual joys infuse.

Grant this, O FATHER, through Thy SON,
Grant this for Thy blest Spirit's sake ;
Who, Threefold Majesty, yet One,
Of endless glory dost partake. Amen.

The Hymns on pages 118-127 are also suitable.

THE FIFTH SUNDAY IN LENT.

"Is it nothing to you, all ye that pass by ? Behold and see if there be any sorrow like unto MY sorrow, which is done unto ME."—*Lam. i. 12.*



HE Royal Banners forward go,
The Cross shines forth in mystic glow ;
Where HE in flesh, our flesh Who made,
Our sentence bore, our ransom paid.

Where deep for us the spear was dyed,
 Life's torrent rushing from His side,
 To wash us in that precious flood,
 Where mingled Water flowed and Blood.


Fulfilled is all that David told
 In true prophetick song of old ;
 Among the nations, GOD, faith he,
 Hath reigned and triumphed from the Tree.*

O Tree of Beauty, Tree of Light !
 O Tree with Royal purple bright !
 Elect on whose triumphant breast
 Those holy Limbs should find their rest.

On whose dear arms, so widely flung,
 The weight of this world's Ransom hung ;
 The price of human kind to pay,
 And spoil the spoiler of his prey.

To THEE, Eternal THREE in ONE,
 Let homage meet by all be done :
 Whom by the Cross THOU dost restore,
 Preserve and govern evermore ! Amen.

* *Ps.* xcvi. 10.—Certain old authors formerly translated this verse, "Tell it out among the heathen that the Lord reigneth from the Tree,"—that is, "The Holy Cross."

ING, my tongue, the Saviour's glory,
 Tell His triumph far and wide ;
 Tell aloud the famous story
 Of His body crucified ;
 How upon the cross a victim
 Vanquishing in death HE died.

Eating of the tree forbidden,
 Man had sunk in Satan's snare,
 When our pitying Creator
 Did the second Tree prepare,
 Destined many ages later
 That first evil to repair.

Such the order GOD appointed,
 When for sin HE would atone ;
 To the serpent thus opposing
 Schemes more subtle than His own ;
 And a remedy procuring,
 Whence the fatal wound had come.

Thirty years among us dwelling,
 His appointed time fulfilled,
 Born for this HE meets His passion,
 Such the love HE freely willed.
 On the Cross the Lamb is lifted,
 Where His life blood shall be spilled.

Lo ! with gall His thirst HE quenches,
 See the nails, the spear, the reed ;
 From that Holy Body broken
 Blood and water forth proceed ;
 By that stream the whole creation,
 From the stain of sin is freed.

Faithful Crofs, above all other,
 One and only noble Tree ;
 None in foliage, none in bloffom,
 None in Fruit compares with thee.
 Sweeteft wood and sweeteft iron,
 Sweeteft Weight is hung on thee.

Lofty Tree ! bend down Thy branches,
 To embrace that facred Load :
 O relax the ftiffened fibres
 Of that all too rigid wood ;
 Gently bear the Limbs moft holy
 Of thy dying King and God.

Thou alone waft counted worthy
 This world's ranfom to uphold,
 For our fhipwrecked race preparing
 Harbour like the Ark of old :
 Tree with facred Blood anointed
 From the fmitten Lamb that rolled.

To the Trinity be glory,
 Everlafting as is meet,
 Equal to the FATHER, equal
 To the SON and PARACLETE
 Trinal unity whose praifes
 All created things repeat. Amen.



SEE the destined day arise ;
See, a willing sacrifice,
JESUS, to redeem our loss,
Hangs upon the shameful Cross.

JESU ! Who but THOU had borne,
Lifted on that tree of scorn,
Every pang and bitter throe,
Finishing Thy life of woe ?

Who but THOU had dared to drain,
Steeped in gall, the Cup of pain ;
And with tender Body bear
Thorns, and Nails, and piercing Spear ?

Thence the cleansing Water flowed,
Mingled from Thy Side with Blood ;
Sign to all attesting eyes
Of the finished Sacrifice.

Holy JESU ! grant us grace,
In that Sacrifice to place
All our hope for Heaven above,
Pardon, peace, and rest, and love.

CHRIST ! by wicked hands betrayed ;
CHRIST ! for us a Captive made ;
CHRIST ! upon the shameful Tree
Slain for man, be praise to THEE. Amen.





THE PASSION OF OUR LORD JESUS CHRIST.

ON Palm Sunday, the Sunday before Easter Day, our LORD rode into Jerusalem on an ass, and the people strewed branches and spread garments in the way ; and men and children cried Hosanna to HIM. But as HE came in sight of Jerusalem, HE wept over it : and when HE arrived at the City, many were angry with those who sang His praises.

Therefore, think with thyself, if JESUS were to come, would HE weep over thee, finding thee in hopeless sin ? Art thou ready to receive HIM ?

As HE came this day on an ass in great humility as a man, so will HE come with all His holy Angels, Judge of quick and dead ; As thou dost meet HIM and receive HIM now, so wilt thou meet HIM then. Judge thou thyself.



ALL glory, praise, and honour,
To THEE, Redeemer King !
To whom the lips of children
Made sweet Hosannas ring.

THOU art the King of Israel,
 THOU, David's Royal Son,
 Who in the LORD's name comest,
 The King and Blessed One.

The Company of Angels
 Are praising THEE on high,
 And mortal men, and all things
 Created, make reply.

The people of the Hebrews
 With Palms before THEE went ;
 Our praise and prayer and anthems
 Before THEE we present.

THOU wast hast'ning to Thy Passion,
 When they raised their hymns of praise :
 THOU art reigning in Thy glory,
 When our melody we raise.

THOU didst accept their praises ;
 Accept the prayers we bring,
 Who in all good delightest,
 Thou good and gracious King !

Receive, instead of palm-boughs,
 Our victory o'er the foe,
 That in the Conqueror's triumph
 This strain may ever flow :

All glory, praise, and honour,
 To THEE, Redeemer King !
 To Whom the lips of children
 Made sweet Hosannas ring. Amen.

MONDAY IN HOLY WEEK.

OUR LORD, as HE went into Jerusalem on the morning of this day, cursed the unfruitful fig-tree, and going into the Temple HE cast out all that bought and sold, saying, MY House shall be called the House of prayer.

Haſt thou borne fruit ? or art thou barren having leaves only,— words, but not deeds ?

And haſt thou made GOD's House truly a House of prayer, not bringing worldly thoughts therein ?

TUESDAY IN HOLY WEEK.

ON Tuesday in Holy Week, our LORD taught for the laſt time in the Temple. All day long His enemies watched HIM, and laid ſnares for His life. He ſpoke many holy parables, and at laſt left the Temple for ever ; and then, ſitting down upon the Mount of Olives, HE taught His diſciples concerning the Judgment which was ſo ſoon to come upon the guilty City, and at the end of the world upon all the earth.

O my ſoul, doſt thou reſiſt CHRIST's teaching ? if thou doſt, take heed leſt HE forſake thee, and leave thee to periſh in thine impenitence.

WEDNESDAY IN HOLY WEEK.

THIS day, JESUS CHRIST the Eternal Wiſdom, the LORD of heaven and earth, was betrayed by His own diſciple Judas to whom HE had been ſo gracious, and ſold for thirty pieces of ſilver,—the price of a ſlave.

Doſt thou take heed and beware of covetouſneſs ? remembering that the love of money is the root of all evil ; if one of the twelve ſtood not, take heed leſt thou too fall.

MAUNDY THURSDAY.

ON the evening of this day, our LORD waſhed the diſciples' feet, and then inſtituted the Sacrament of His Body and Blood, and gave His laſt teaching to His Apoſtles, leaving us His Peace and a New Commandment that we ſhould love one another.

“If ye know theſe things, happy are ye if ye do them.” By what acts of humble ſervice to others haſt thou ever ſhewed thy love to thy LORD and thy Brethren ?

HE ſaid to-day, His laſt day on earth, “Do this in Remembrance of ME.” Haſt thou done it ? and how ?



OF CHRIST's Body ever-glorious,
 O my soul the mystery sing,
 And the Blood all price exceeding
 Shed by HIM, Who came to bring
 To a fallen world Redemption,
 CHRIST our Saviour and our King!

Of the spotless Virgin Mary
 Born and given to us below,
 HE as MAN with man abiding
 Dwelt, the seed of truth to sow;
 Till HE closed in wondrous order
 His most blessed life of woe.

On the night of that Last Supper
 Seated with His chosen band,
 HE the Paschal Victim eating
 First fulfils the Law's command;
 Then as food to His Apostles
 Gives HIMSELF with His own Hand.

The WORD made FLESH by His Word maketh
 Bread His Very Flesh to be;
 Wine His Very Blood becometh
 Though no outward change we see;
 Yet for every humble Christian
 Faith alone enough will be.

In this Sacrament so wondrous
 We Thy Presence hail indeed:
 Jewish Sacrifices ended
 Christian Sacraments succeed:
 Heavenly Faith at once supplying
 All our earthly senses' need.

To the Everlasting FATHER,
 To the Everlasting SON,
 To the Everlasting SPIRIT,
 ONE in THREE and THREE in ONE,
 Honour, praise, salvation, blessing,
 Now and evermore be done. Amen.



THE SEVEN LAST WORDS OF OUR LORD JESUS CHRIST, WITH HYMNS THEREON.

Hymn—"When I survey the wondrous Cross," page 122.

1. "FATHER, forgive them, for they know not what they do."

Hymn—"All ye who seek a certain cure," page 120.

2. "This day shalt thou be with ME in Paradise."

Hymn—"Weep, Holy Angels," page 121.

3. "Woman, behold thy Son. Behold thy Mother."

Hymn—"By the Cross," page 54.

4. "My GOD, My GOD, why hast THOU forsaken ME?"

Hymn—"O Sinner, lift the eye of faith," page 122.

5. "I thirst."

Hymn—"O Sacred Head surrounded," page 124.

6. "It is finished."

Hymn—"Rock of Ages," page 125.

7. "FATHER, into THY Hands I commend MY Spirit."

Hymn—"O'erwhelmed in depths of woe," page 127.



GOOD FRIDAY.

VERY early in the morning, and scarce past midnight of Thursday, our LORD suffered His dreadful Agony in the Garden ; and prayed while His disciples slept ; and endured the Kifs of Judas ; and was seized by His enemies ; and was forsaken by His friends. HE was taken to the house of Annas, and put in bonds ; then led away to Caiaphas ; tried by the Jews ; denied by S. Peter ; falsely accused, condemned, smitten, and buffeted ; then carried away to Pilate, about Six o'clock in the morning, and before him accused again ; then sent to Herod, and mocked

by him; sent back to have a murderer preferred before HIM by His own nation; condemned to die; stripped and scourged until Blood ran down from His mangled Sides and Back. A Crown of Thorns was put upon HIM, and HE was smitten on the Head, and spit upon, and mocked; and about Nine o'clock led away to be Crucified, bearing His own Cross until HE could bear it no longer. On Calvary HE was stripped of His Clothes, and nailed to the Cross; and then His Cross was dropped with a terrible shock into a hole made for it in the earth; and HE was left Crucified between two thieves to die.

All this took place before Mid-day. When our LORD was hanging on the Cross, the soldiers parted His garments and cast lots for His seamless vesture. The priests and the people and passers-by mocked HIM as HE hung; but HE rebuked them not. HE had only spoken once, and that was when they were nailing HIM to the Cross, or fixing it in the ground, and then HE said, "FATHER, forgive them, for they know not what they do." And then JESUS, having all power in heaven and earth even while upon the Cross, and being full of love and feeling for others in the midst of His own agonies, forgave the penitent thief, and said, "Verily I say unto thee, to-day shalt thou be with ME in Paradise." Not long after, our LORD beheld His Mother and His beloved disciple S. John standing by the Cross, and spake again, saying to the Blessed Virgin, "Behold thy Son," and to S. John, "Behold thy Mother"—providing a home for His earthly parent, and feeling for her even at such a time. And then darkness came over the earth from the Sixth hour—that is, noon, until the Ninth hour. For the sun must needs hide his face, when the true Sun of Righteousness was being over-clouded in death.



COME with me, and mourn awhile ;
 See, JESUS calls us to His side ;
 O come, and let us mourn with HIM,—
 For JESUS CHRIST is crucified !

How fast His Hands and Feet are nailed ;
 His Blessed Tongue with Thirst is tied,
 His failing Eyes are blind with blood,—
 And JESUS CHRIST is crucified !

Seven times He spake, Seven words of Love,
 And all three hours His silence cried
 For mercy on the souls of men ;—
 And JESUS CHRIST is crucified !

O break, O break, hard heart of mine !
 Thy weak self-love and guilty pride
 His Pilate and His Judas were ;—
 And JESUS CHRIST is crucified !

Come, take thy stand beneath the Cross,
 And let the Blood from out that Side
 Fall gently on Thee drop by drop ;—
 Lo ! JESUS CHRIST is crucified !

O Love of GOD ! O sin of Man !
 In this dread Act your strength is tried ;
 And victory remains with Love,
 For JESUS CHRIST is crucified ! Amen.



BY the Cross her sad watch keeping
 Stands the Virgin Mary weeping
 Where her SON hangs crucified ;
 Lo ! she stands, her spirit groaning,
 Steeped in tears and deeply moaning,
 For the sword hath pierced her side.

Oh ! how sad and sore distressed
Is the Virgin-Mother blessed
Of the Sole-Begotten One :
JESUS on the Cross doth languish,
She beneath doth look with anguish
On her dying glorious SON.

Who on CHRIST's dear Mother gazing,
Struck with sorrow so amazing,
Plunged in agony so deep,—
Who on CHRIST's dear Mother thinking,
Such a cup of sorrow drinking,
Would not at her sorrows weep ?

For His people's sins rejected,
She her JESUS unprotected
Sees with thorns and scourges rent :
Sees HIM unto Calvary taken,
Then in death by all forsaken,
Till His Spirit forth HE sent.

While I watch Thy Crucifixion,
Let me share her deep affliction,
Print Thy sorrows on my heart ;
That my soul new ardour proving,
THEE my GOD and SAVIOUR loving,
In Thy death may have a part.

Make me with Thy stripes sore stricken,
By Thy Death my spirit quicken,
Bless me with Thy mighty grace :
And when here no more I tarry,
May my soul good Angels carry
To a glorious Resting-place. Amen.

The Hymns on pages 118-127 are also suitable.



AT the Ninth hour—that is, Three o'clock—JESUS cried with a loud voice, “My GOD, My GOD, why hast THOU forsaken ME?” So awful was the wrath of GOD which HE endured for us. And then, being tortured by the thirst caused by His wounds, HE cried, “I thirst;” but they gave HIM vinegar to drink. And when the time of the end drew nigh, HE said, “It is finished.” His sufferings were over, and our Salvation completed; wherefore bowing His Head, and crying with a loud voice to show that HE laid down His life HIMSELF, so HE gave up the Ghost, saying, “FATHER, into Thy hands I commend My spirit.” JESUS died. The LORD of life died that we might live.

When our LORD spake for the last time, the veil of the Temple was rent and the graves opened, whereby it was signified that heaven was opened and the grave had lost its victory. Then the soldiers, coming to kill those who were hanging upon the Cross in order that none might die such a death upon the Great Sabbath of the Passover, found the thieves living, but JESUS dead. Nevertheless one pierced His side with a spear, and thereout came both Blood and Water, figures of the two Sacraments—Baptism and the Supper of the LORD. Then about Six o'clock in the evening of this same Good Friday, Joseph of Arimathea grew bold and begged the body of JESUS from Pilate, and took It down all mangled as It was, torn with the scourges, bruised by the reed, wasted with fasting, bloody from the Wounds; this sacred Body of JESUS, so marred that one could scarce know It again, he took down, and with Nicodemus laid It in his own new tomb in a garden close by. There they laid the LORD of life, the LORD of life lying cold in the tomb. And Mary Magdalene and the other Mary watched. But the soul of JESUS went down to the place of the dead, and the penitent thief with HIM.

FIVE PRAYERS ON THE BITTER PASSION OF OUR LORD JESUS CHRIST.

I ADORE THEE, Holy JESUS, hanging on the Crofs and wearing on Thy Head the Crown of Thorns : I beseech THEE that by Thy Crofs I may be delivered from the destroying Angel. Amen.

Our FATHER, &c.

I adore THEE, Holy JESUS, wounded on the Crofs, and given gall and vinegar to drink : I beseech THEE that Thy Five Wounds may be the medicine of my soul. Amen.

Our FATHER, &c.

I adore THEE, Holy JESUS, bearing the sins of the whole world, and I beseech THEE by Thy bitter sorrow, which Thy glorious Soul most of all suffered in that moment when It left the Body, have mercy upon my soul when I depart hence. Amen.

Our FATHER, &c.

I adore THEE, Holy JESUS, laid in the sepulchre, and anointed with myrrh and spices, and I humbly beseech THEE that Thy Death may be my Life. Amen.

Our FATHER, &c.

O Holy JESUS, THOU Good Shepherd, Who didst lay down Thy Life for Thy sheep, preserve the righteous, justify sinners, have mercy on all the faithful, and be gracious to me the chief of sinners. Amen.

Our FATHER, &c.

O SAVIOUR of the world, Who by Thy Crofs and Precious Blood hast redeemed us, save us, and help us, we humbly beseech THEE, O LORD.

O LORD JESU CHRIST, Who for the redemption of mankind didst vouchsafe to be born, to be circumcised, to be rejected by the Jews, to be betrayed by a kifs, to be bound like a malefactor, and like a lamb led to the slaughter ; to be ignominiously brought before Annas, Caiaphas, Pilate, and Herod, to be accused by false witnesses, to be scourged with whips, buffeted, spit upon, crowned with thorns, struck with a reed, stripped of Thy clothes, nailed to the Crofs, placed between two thieves, and given gall and vinegar to drink ; by these Thy most grievous pains which I unworthily commemorate, and by Thy most sacred Death and Passion, deliver THOU me from the bitter pains of eternal death, and bring me whither Thy Mercy didst bring the penitent thief ; Who with the FATHER and the HOLY GHOST livest and reignest ONE GOD now and ever, and to ages of ages. Amen.



EVENING OF GOOD FRIDAY AND THE MORNING OF EASTER EVE.

THIS was the great Sabbath, and the whole of this day the Body of our LORD rested in the grave, while His Soul went down to that place of rest where the souls of the Saints of the Old Testament who died before Christ were awaiting His coming. They are called by S. Peter * “the spirits in prison,” and were waiting for our LORD to smite for them the gates of brass, and to break asunder the bars of iron. In the mean time the Jews sealed the stone of the tomb and set a guard of soldiers, while the holy women having prepared spices and ointments, were waiting for the end of the Sabbath to embalm His Sacred Body.

When Thy Body is in the grave, where dost thou expect that thy soul will await the great Easter morning of the general Resurrection, in Paradise with the penitent thief, or in his own place with Judas? As is thy life so wilt thou be after death. Bury thy sins in the grave of Christ and prepare to arise with Him to newness of life, and to seek those things which are above.

* 1 S. Peter iii. 19.



RESTING from His work to-day
In the tomb our Saviour lay ;
Still HE slept, from Head to Feet
Shrouded in the winding-sheet.

Lying in the rock alone,
Hidden by the sealèd stone.

Late at even there was seen
Watching long the Magdalene ;
Early, ere the break of day,
Sorrowful she took her way
To the holy garden glade,
Where her buried LORD was laid.

So with THEE, till life shall end,
I would solemn vigil spend :
Let me hew THEE, LORD, a shrine
In this rocky heart of mine,
Where in pure embalmèd cell
None but THOU may ever dwell.

Myrrh and spices will I bring,
True affection's offering ;
Close the door from sight and sound
Of the busy world around ;
And in patient watch remain
Till my LORD appear again. Amen.



T is finished ! JESUS hasteth
Tidings of His Love to tell,
Preaching to the souls in prison,
He descendeth into Hell.

In the gloomy realms of darkness
Shines a light unknown before ;
Smiting gates of brass and iron
JESUS comes :—death's reign is o'er.

For with conquering light around HIM,
Lo ! HE draws His people near ;
All amazed they stand rejoicing
At the gracious words they hear.

Patriarchs and kings and prophets
Gather round HIM as HE stands,
In adoring faith and gladness,
Gazing at His piercèd Hands.

There in lowliest joy and wonder,
See, the thief stands by His side,
Reaping thus the words of promise
Spoken by the Crucified.

O the blifs to which HE calls them,
Ransomed by His precious Blood,
From the gloomy realms of darkness
To the Paradise of God.

JESU LORD of dead and living,
Give us of Thy mercy free,
Grant us when this life is finished
Rest in Paradise with THEE. Amen.

Turn you to the stronghold, ye prisoners of hope.





EASTER DAY.

At and after the Evening Service of Easter Eve.

The LORD is RISEN indeed. Alleluia!



ESUS CHRIST is Risen to-day,
 Alleluia!
 Our triumphant holiday, Alleluia!
 Who did once upon the Cross,
 Alleluia!
 Suffer to redeem our loss. Alleluia!

Hail! the heaven-born Prince of Peace! Alleluia!
 Hail! the Sun of Righteousness! Alleluia!
 Light and life to all He brings, Alleluia!
 Risen with healing on His Wings. Alleluia!

Hymns of praise, then, let us sing, Alleluia!
 Unto CHRIST our heavenly King, Alleluia!
 Who endured the Cross and Grave, Alleluia!
 Sinners to redeem and save. Alleluia!

But the pain which HE endured, Alleluia !
 Our salvation hath procured ; Alleluia !
 Now above the skies HE's King, Alleluia !
 Where the Angels ever sing, Alleluia ! Amen.



HE dawn is purpling o'er the sky ;
 The Heaven with Alleluia shakes ;
 The glad Earth chants her triumph high,
 And Hell in each deep cavern quakes !

Whilst CHRIST our King with stretched-out Hand
 The iron bars of Hell doth smite ;
 And leads the imprisoned Spirits' band
 To gladdening realms of life and light.

Whose Tomb so late the three-fold guard
 Of watch and stone and seal did bind,
 Now Victor Risen death's self hath barred
 Within the tomb for aye consigned.

Farewell then grave, a long farewell
 To death and tears and grief and pain,
 Yon glorious Angel, hear him tell
 How death's great LORD hath Risen again.

O JESU, blest to every breast
 Unceasing Easter gladness be ;
 From blasting breath of sin and death
 The new-born sons of life set free.

FATHER to THEE all glory be,
 And SON Who from the dead art Raised,
 And SPIRIT blest with Both confest,
 One GOD through endless ages praised. Amen.



E fons and daughters of the LORD!
 The King of glory, King adored,
 This day HIMSELF from death restored,
 Alleluia!

On Sunday morn by break of day
 The Marys three went on their way
 To see the tomb where JESUS lay, Alleluia!

An Angel clad in white they see,
 Who thus did speak unto the three,
 "Your LORD ye'll find in Galilee." Alleluia!

Now toward the grave is Peter gone,
 More quickly ran the Apostle John,
 First to the Tomb he hastened on, Alleluia!

That night the Apostles met in fear,
 Amidst them came their LORD most dear,
 And said "Peace be unto all here." Alleluia!

But Thomas when of this he heard,
 Misdoubted of his brethren's word,
 Wherefore again there comes the LORD, Alleluia!

“Thomas, behold My Side,” faith HE,
 “My Feet and Hands all wounded see,
 “And doubt not, but believe in me.” Alleluia !

He saw the Hands, the Feet, the Side,
 No longer Thomas then denied,
 “THOU art my LORD and GOD,” he cried. Alleluia !

O blest are they who have not seen,
 And yet who firm in faith have been,
 For they eternal life shall win, Alleluia !

On this most holy day of days
 To GOD your hearts and voices raise,
 In laud and jubilee and praise, Alleluia ! Amen.





E choirs of new Jerufalem
Your sweeteft notes employ,
The Pafchal Victory to hymn
In ftrains of holy joy ;

How Judah's Lion burft His Chains
And crufted the ferpent's head,
And brought with HIM from death's domains
The long imprifoned dead.

From Hell's devouring jaws the prey
Alone our Leader bore ;
His ranfomed Hofts purfue their way
Where HE hath gone before.

Triumphant in His glory now,
His fceptre ruleth all ;
Earth, Heaven, and Hell before HIM bow,
And at His footftool fall.

While joyful thus His praife we fing,
His mercy we implore ;
Into His Palace bright to bring,
And keep us evermore. Amen.



HE LAMB's high banquet we await,
In fnow-white robes of royal ftate :
And now, the Red Sea's channel paff,
To CHRIST our Prince we fing at laft.

Upon the Altar of the Crofs
His Body hath redeemed our lofs :
And taſting of His roſeate Blood,
Our life is hid with HIM in GOD.

That Eaſter Eve GOD's arm was bared :
The deſtroying Angel ſpared ;
By ſtrength of hand our hoſts went free
From Pharaoh's ruthleſs tyranny.

Now CHRIST, our Paſchal Lamb, is ſlain,
The LAMB of GOD That knows no ſtain,
The true Oblation offered here,
Our own unleavened bread ſincere.

O THOU, from Whom Hell's monarch flies,
O great, O very Sacrifice,
Thy captive people are ſet free,
And endleſs life reſtor'd in THEE.

For CHRIST, ariſing from the dead,
From conquer'd Hell victorious ſped :
And thruſt the tyrant down to chains,
And Paradife for man regains.

To THEE Who, dead, again doſt live,
All glory, LORD, Thy people give ;
All glory, as is ever meet,
To FATHER and to PARACLETE. Amen.



COME, ye faithful, raise the strain
Of triumphant gladness;
God hath brought His Israel
Into joy from sadness;
Loosed from Pharaoh's bitter yoke
Jacob's sons and daughters;
Led them with unmoisten'd foot
Through the Red Sea waters.

'Tis the Spring of souls to-day;
CHRIST hath burst His prison,
And from three days' sleep in death
As a sun hath risen;
All the winter of our sins,
Long and dark, is flying
From His Light, to Whom we give
Laud and praise undying.

Now the Queen of seasons, bright
With the Day of splendour,
With the royal Feast of feasts,
Comes its joy to render;
Comes to glad Jerusalem,
Who with true affection
Welcomes in unwearied strains
JESU's Resurrection.

Alleluia now we cry
To our King Immortal,
Who triumphant burst the bars
Of the tomb's dark portal;
Alleluia, with the SON,
God the FATHER praising;
Alleluia yet again
To the SPIRIT raising. Amen.

FOR ROGATION TIDE.



LORD, in Thy Name Thy servants plead,
Do THOU in mercy hear;
Thine is the harvest, Thine the seed,
And Thine the changing year.

Our hope, when winter winds blew wild,
We put, O LORD, in THEE:
And now, though spring has on us smiled,
We wait on Thy decree.

The former and the latter rain,
The summer sun and air,
The green ear, and the golden grain,
THOU givest to our prayer.

Thine too alone, yet ours by grace,
The wondrous life unseen,
The hopes that soothe, the fears that brace,
The love that shines serene.

Then grant us so to use Thy gifts
On this Thine earth below,
That THEE in Thy new heaven and earth
We never may forego. Amen.



JESU, crowned with all renown,
 Since THOU the earth hast trod,
 THOU reignest, and by THEE come down
 Henceforth the gifts of GOD.

Thine is the health, and Thine the wealth,
 That in our halls abound ;
 And Thine the beauty and the joy
 With which the years are crowned.

LORD, in their change let frost and heat
 And winds and dews be given :
 All fostering power, all influence sweet,
 Breathe from the bounteous heaven.

Attemper fair with gentle air
 The sunshine and the rain,
 That kindly earth with timely birth
 May yield her fruits again ;

That we may feed Thy poor aright,
 And, gathering round Thy throne,
 Here in the holy Angels' fight
 Repay THEE of Thine own ;

That we may praise THEE all our days,
 And with the FATHER'S Name,
 And with the HOLY SPIRIT'S gifts,
 The SAVIOUR'S love proclaim. Amen.

THE ASCENSION-DAY.

THOU art gone up on high. Alleluia !



AIL ! the day that sees HIM rise, Alleluia !
To His Throne above the skies ;
CHRIST, awhile to mortals given,
Enters now the highest Heaven.

HIM the glorious triumph waits, Alleluia !
Lift your heads, eternal gates !
HE hath vanquished death and sin,
Take the King of Glory in.

Lo ! the Heaven its LORD receives, Alleluia !
Yet HE loves the earth HE leaves ;
Though returning to His Throne,
Still HE calls mankind His own.

Still for us HE intercedes, Alleluia !
Still for us His death HE pleads,
Near HIMSELF prepares our place,
HE the first-fruits of our race.

Though now hidden from our sight, Alleluia !
Far above the starry height,
Grant our hearts may thither rise,
Seeking THEE above the skies. Amen.



SEE the Conqueror mounts in triumph,
 See the KING in royal state
 Riding on the clouds His chariot
 To His heavenly palace gate;
 Hark! the choirs of Angel voices
 Joyful Alleluias sing,
 And the portals high are lifted
 To receive their Heavenly King.

Who is this that comes in glory,
 With the trump of Jubilee?
 LORD of battles, GOD of armies,
 HE has gain'd the victory;
 HE who on the Cross did suffer,
 HE who from the grave arose,
 HE has vanquish'd sin and Satan,
 HE by death has spoil'd His foes.

While HE lifts His Hands in blessing,
 HE is parted from His friends;
 While their eager eyes behold HIM
 HE upon the clouds ascends;
 HE who walk'd with GOD, and pleas'd HIM,
 Preaching truth and doom to come;
 HE, our Enoch, is translated
 To His everlasting home.

Now our heavenly Aaron enters
 With His Blood, within the veil!
 Joshua now is come to Canaan,
 And the kings before Him quail;

Now HE plants the tribes of Israel
 In their promised resting place ;
 Now our great Elijah offers
 Double portion of His grace.

HE has raised our human nature
 On the clouds to GOD's right hand ;
 There we sit in heavenly places,
 There with HIM in glory stand :
 JESUS reigns, adored by Angels ;
 Man with GOD is on the Throne
 Mighty LORD, in Thine Ascension
 We by faith behold our own. Amen.





ING we triumphant hymns of praise,
 New hymns to Heaven exulting raise;
 For CHRIST, by ways before untrod,
 Ascendeth to the Throne of God.

The holy Apostolick band
 Upon the Mount of Olives stand,
 And with the Virgin-Mother see
 Their LORD's Ascending Majesty.

To whom the Angels drawing nigh,
 "Why stand and gaze upon the sky?
 This is the SAVIOUR," thus they say,
 "This is His noble triumph-day.

"Again shall ye behold HIM,—so
 As ye to-day have seen HIM go,
 So once again HIMSELF shall come
 With all His hosts at day of doom."

O grant us thitherward to tend,
 And with unwearied hearts ascend
 Toward Thy Throne above, where THOU,
 As is our faith, art seated now.

Where Angels tremble as they see
 How changed is our humanity,
 That Flesh hath cleansed what Flesh had stained,
 And GOD made man in flesh hath reigned.

Be THOU our joy and THOU our guard,
 Who art to be our great Reward:
 Our glory and our boast in THEE
 For ever and for ever be!

All glory, LORD, to THEE we pay,
 Ascending o'er the stars to-day:
 All glory, as is ever meet,
 To FATHER and to PARACLETE. Amen.



WHITSUN-DAY.

When THOU lettest Thy BREATH go forth they shall be made :
and THOU shalt renew the face of the earth. Alleluia !



COME, HOLY GHOST, our souls inspire,
And lighten with celestial fire :
THOU the anointing SPIRIT art,
Who dost Thy sevenfold gifts impart.

Thy blessed Unction from above
Is comfort, life, and fire of love :
Enable with perpetual light
The dulness of our blinded sight.

Anoint and cheer our soilèd face
With the abundance of Thy grace :
Keep far our foes, give peace at home ;
Where THOU art guide, no ill can come.

Teach us to know the FATHER, SON,
And THEE of Both to be but One :
That through the ages all along,
This may be our endless song :

Praise to Thy eternal merit,
FATHER, SON, and HOLY SPIRIT. Amen.



OME, THOU Holy PARACLETE,
And from Thy Celestial seat
Send Thy light and brilliancy :

FATHER of the poor, come near,
Giver of all gifts, be here :
Come, the soul's true radiancy :

THOU, of Comforters the best,
Of the soul the sweetest guest,—
Coming most refreshingly :

THOU in toil art rest most sweet,
Pleasant shadow from the heat,
Comfort in adversity.

Light most blessed, Light Divine,
In the inmost bosoms shine
Of Thy Faithful company.

Where THOU art not, man hath nought ;
Every holy deed and thought
Comes from Thy Divinity.

What is fullied, make THOU pure ;
What is wounded, work its cure ;
What is parchèd, fructify ;

Bend, O bend, each stubborn will ;
Kindle what is cold and chill ;
Govern what goes erringly.

Fill Thy people, who confide
In Thy power to guard and guide,
With Thy Sevenfold Mystery :

Here Thy grace and virtue send ;
Grant Salvation in the end,
And in Heaven felicity. Amen.



WHEN God of old came down from Heaven,
 In power and wrath HE came ;
 Before His feet the clouds were riven,
 Half darkness and half flame :

But when HE came the second time,
 HE came in power and love ;
 More soft than gale at morning prime
 Hovered His holy dove.

The fires, that rushed on Sinai down
 In sudden torrents dread,
 Now gently light, a glorious crown,
 On every fainted head.

And as on Israel's awe-struck ear
 The voice exceeding loud,
 The trump, that angels quake to hear,
 Thrilled from the deep, dark cloud ;

So, when the SPIRIT of our God
 Came down His flock to find,
 A voice from Heaven was heard abroad,
 A rushing, mighty wind.

It fills the Church of God ; It fills
 The sinful world around ;
 Alas ! in stubborn hearts and wills
 No place for It is found.

Come LORD, come Wisdom, Love, and Power,
 Make THOU our ears to hear ;
 Let us not miss the accepted hour ;
 Save us by love or fear. Amen.

TRINITY SUNDAY.

Holy, Holy, Holy is the Lord of Hosts : the whole earth is full
of His Glory. Alleluia !



OLY, holy, holy ! LORD GOD Almighty !
Early in the morning our song shall rise
to THEE,
Holy, holy, holy ! merciful and mighty !
GOD in Three Persons, blessed Trinity !

Holy, holy, holy ! all the Saints adore THEE,
Casting down their golden crowns around the
glassy sea ;
Cherubim and Seraphim falling down before THEE,
Which wert, and art, and evermore shalt be.

Holy, holy, holy ! though the darkness hide THEE,
Though the eye of sinful man Thy glory may
not see,
Only THOU art holy : there is none beside THEE
Perfect in power, in love and purity !

Holy, holy, holy ! LORD GOD Almighty !
All Thy works shall praise Thy name, in earth,
and sky, and sea !
Holy, holy, holy ! merciful and mighty !
GOD in Three Persons, blessed Trinity. Amen.



AVE mercy on us, God Most High !
 One God in Persons Three ;
 Have mercy on us, worms of earth,
 Most Holy Trinity !

Most Ancient of all Mysteries !
 Before Thy Throne we lie ;
 Have mercy, THOU Most Merciful,
 Most Holy Trinity !

When heaven and earth were yet unmade,
 When time was yet unknown,
 THOU in Thy blifs and majesty
 Didst live and love alone !

THOU wert not born, there was no fount
 From whence Thy being flowed ;
 There is no end that THOU canst reach ;
 But THOU art simply God.

How wonderful creation is,
 The work that THOU didst blefs !
 And oh ! what must THOU then be like,
 Eternal Loveliness ?

Most Ancient of all Mysteries !
 Before Thy Throne we lie ;
 Have mercy, THOU, Most Merciful,
 Most Holy Trinity ! Amen.



FOR THE DEDICATION OF A CHURCH.



BLESSED City, Heavenly Salem,
 Vision true of peace and love,
 Who, of living stones upbuilded,
 Art the joy of heaven above,
 And with a thousand Angels circled
 As a Bride to earth dost move!
 Bright with pearls her door doth glitter,
 It is open evermore;
 And by virtue of His merits
 Thither faithful souls may soar;
 Who for CHRIST's dear Name in this world
 Pain and tribulation bore.
 Many a stroke and blow most heavy
 Polished well those stones elect,
 In their places now compacted
 By the Heavenly Architect,
 Who with their eternal order
 Wills His Palace to be decked.

CHRIST is made the sure Foundation,
 And the precious Corner-Stone,
 Who, the two-fold walls uniting,
 Binds them closely into one ;
 Holy Sion's help for ever,
 And her confidence alone.

All that dedicated city,
 Dearly loved of GOD on high,
 In triumphant praise and gladness
 Pours far-founding jubilee ;
 Singing glory everlasting
 To the All-holy Trinity.

*To this Temple where we call THEE,
 Come, O LORD of Hosts, this day,
 And Thy fullest gifts and blessings
 Shed within these walls for aye.
 With Thy wonted loving-kindness
 Hear Thy servants as they pray.

*Here may all be counted worthy
 That they ask from THEE to gain,
 And on earth to hold for ever
 Those good things their prayers obtain,
 So hereafter in Thy glory
 With Thy blessed ones to reign.

Praise and honour to the FATHER,
 Praise and honour to the SON,
 Praise and honour to the SPIRIT,
 Ever THREE, and ever ONE,
 Consubstantial, Co-eternal
 While unending ages run. Amen.

* These two verses may be omitted.



FOR THE FEASTS OF OUR LADY.

“Hail, thou that art highly favoured, the LORD is with thee ;
blessed art thou among women.”



THE GOD, Whom earth, and sea, and sky
Adore, and laud, and magnify,
Whose might they own, Whose praise
they swell,

In Mary's womb vouchsafed to dwell.

The LORD, Whom sun and moon obey,
Whom all things serve from day to day,
Was by the HOLY GHOST conceived
Of her who through His grace believed.

How blest that Mother, in whose shrine
The world's Creator, LORD Divine,
Whose Hand contains the earth and sky
Once deign'd, as in His ark, to lie ;

Blest in the message Gabriel brought,
Blest by the work the SPIRIT wrought ;
From whom the great Desire of earth
Took human flesh and human birth.

O LORD, the Virgin-born, to THEE
Eternal praise and glory be,
Whom with the FATHER we adore,
And HOLY GHOST, for evermore. Amen.

FOR THE FEAST OF AN APOSTLE.



THE ETERNAL gifts of CHRIST the KING,
The Apostles' glorious deeds, we sing:
And while due hymns of praise we pay,
Our thankful hearts cast grief away.

'Tis these the Church's princes are,
These mighty conquerors from the war,
These soldiers of our heavenly LORD,
The Lights HE sent to light the world.

In them the unwavering faith of Saints,
In them the hope that never faints,
In them CHRIST's love that knows not shame
The prince of this world overcame.

In these the FATHER's glory shone,
In these the will of GOD the SON,
In these exults the HOLY GHOST,
Through these rejoice the Heavenly host.

Redeemer, hear us of Thy Love,
That with this glorious band above,
Hereafter, of Thine endless grace,
We Thy poor servants may have place.

Praise GOD, from Whom all blessings flow!
Praise HIM, all creatures here below!
Praise HIM above, ye Heavenly Host!
Praise FATHER, SON, and HOLY GHOST. Amen.

FOR THE FEAST OF A MARTYR.



BLESSÈD feasts of bleſſed Martyrs,
 Holy days of holy men,
 With affection's recollections
 Greet we your return again.
 Worthy deeds they wrought and wonders
 Worthy of the name they bore ;
 We with meekeſt praise and ſweeteſt
 Honour them for evermore.

Faith prevailing, hope unfailing,
 Jeſus loved with ſingle heart—
 Thus they, glorious and victorious,
 Bravely bore the Martyr's part.
 Rack'd with torture, haled to ſlaughter,
 Fire, and axe, and murderous ſword,
 Chains and priſon, foes' deriſion,
 They endured for CHRIST the LORD.

So they paſſ'd through pain and ſorrow,
 Till they ſank in death to reſt,
 Earth's rejected, GOD's elected,
 Gained a portion with the bleſt.
 By contempt of worldly pleaſures,
 And by deeds of valour done,
 They have reach'd the land of angels,
 And with them are knit in one.

Made co-heirs with CHRIST in glory,
 His ceſtial bliſs they ſhare,
 May they now before HIM bending,
 Help us onward by their prayer ;
 That, this weary life completed,
 And its fleeting trials paſt,
 We may win eternal glory
 In our FATHER's home at laſt. Amen.

FOR THE CONVERSION OF S. PAUL.



HY, SAVIOUR, dost THOU come,
 Descending from the sky?
 Canst THOU have left Thy heavenly
 home,
 Again for man to die?

Or see we drawing near
 The dreadful day of doom,
 When THOU the Avenger shalt appear,
 The guilty to consume?

On milder vengeance bent
 THOU comest from above,
 To bid the hardened heart relent,
 And slaughter change to love.

The spoiler fallen lies
 Before Thy glorious ray,
 A shepherd of the flock to rise,—
 The flock he fought to slay.

While on his body borne
 Are JESU's marks impressed,
 And JESUS in that spirit worn
 Himself doth manifest.

From all the Heavenly host,
 And all on earth below,
 To FATHER, SON, and HOLY GHOST,
 Let endless praises flow. Amen.

FOR S. MICHAEL AND ALL ANGELS.



ARK ! The angel-squadrons muster ;
 'Tis the army of the sky
 Compassing the sapphire splendour,
 Circling round the Lord Most High.
 "Holy, Holy, Holy, Sovereign
 King, Almighty God !" they cry.

Saviour Christ ! we mortals know THEE,
 We too gather near Thy seat ;
 Brightness of the FATHER's glory !
 We would worship at Thy feet.
 LORD of life, of hearts that love THEE,
 We the Heavenly strain repeat.

Let us with Thy choirs of angels
 Our responsive voices raise,
 And with wondering holy reverence,
 Swell the torrent of their praise.
 Suffer us, Thine erring servants
 With them on Thy face to gaze.

THOU art worthy—THOU hast conquered—
 Grant us, LORD, to conquer too ;
 'Gainst the foe our strength is weakness,
 And our forces scant and few,
 Let Thy Holy Watchers aid us
 In our struggle to be true.

Bid Thy warrior Michael, guiding
 To the mansions of the blest,

The Hymn on page 225 is also suitable.

Trample Satan down, and shield us
 Here, with sin and fears oppress'd,
 Till, refined through fiery trials,
 In Thy Paradise we rest.

There shall all the loving kindness,
 All Thy clemency be known,
 And melodious chants of triumph
 Be our tribute at Thy Throne;
 FATHER, SON, and HOLY SPIRIT,
 Thine the glory, Thine alone!



HERE the Angel Hosts adore THEE,
 THOU in highest heav'n dost reign,
 At Thy Word they rise before THEE,
 And Thy Breath doth them sustain.

From the Angels, THEE attending,
 Guardians THOU to earth dost send,
 In mysterious ways defending,
 May they guard us to the end.

Guard us, else with wiles deceiving,
 Satan, worker of all ill,
 Deadly snares around us weaving,
 Christian souls will rend and kill.

Praise to Thy eternal merit,
 Whom the Angel Host adore,
 FATHER, SON, and HOLY SPIRIT,
 In time past and evermore. Amen.



THE ANNUNCIATION OF OUR LADY.



RAISE we the LORD this day,
This day so long foretold;
Whose promise shone with cheering ray,
On waiting faints of old.

The Prophet gave the sign
For Christian eyes to read:
A Virgin born of David's line
Should bear the promised Seed.

Ask not how this should be,
But worship and adore:
Like her, whom Heaven's Majesty
Came down to shadow o'er.

She meekly bowed her head
To hear the gracious Word,
Mary, that pure and lowly Maid,
The favoured of the LORD.

Henceforth each evening's song
 Thrice bleſſed her ſhall call,
 The Mother of our LORD and GOD,
 Whoſe CHILD repairs Eve's fall.

To JESU, Virgin-born,
 All glory ever be ;
 To FATHER and to PARACLETE,
 In all eternity. Amen.

FOR ANY SAINT'S DAY.



OR this Thy Saint, O LORD,
 Who ſtrove in THEE to live,
 Who followed THEE, obeyed, adored,
 Our grateful hymns receive

Thine earthly ſervants fit
 To join Thy Saints above ;
 All into one Communion knit,
 And fellowship of love.

So we Thy Name will bleſs,
 And humbly beg that we
 May follow him [*or her*] in holineſs,
 And live and die for THEE.

To GOD the FATHER, SON,
 And SPIRIT, glory be ;
 As 'twas, and is, and ſhall be ſo,
 In all eternity. Amen.



FOR ALL SAINTS' DAY.

The Righteous shall receive a glorious Kingdom, and a beautiful Crown from the LORD's Hand. Alleluia !



BRIDE of CHRIST, 'gainst sin contending,
In each land beneath the sun,
Blend with prayers for help ascending,
Notes of praise for triumphs won.

*[As the Church to-day rejoices,
All her faints in one to join,
So from earth let all our voices
Rise in melody divine.]

Mary leads the sacred story,
Mary, with her heavenly Child,
Sharer now with Him in glory,
Maid and Mother undefiled.

Angels too in due gradation,
Of their nine-fold ministry,
Hymn the FATHER of creation,
Maker of the stars on high.

* If this Hymn be sung on any day other than that of All Saints this verse is omitted.

*[John, the herald voice sonorous,
More than prophet owned to be,
Patriarchs and seers in chorus
Swell the angelick harmony.]

Near to CHRIST the Apostles seated,
Trampling on the powers of hell,
By the promise now completed,
Judge the tribes of Israel.

They who nobly died believing,
Martyrs purpled in their gore,
Crowns of life by death receiving,
Rest in joy for evermore.

Priests and Deacons, Gospel preachers,
And Confessors numberless,
Bishops meek, and holy Teachers,
Bear the palm of righteousness.

Virgin souls by high profession,
To the LAMB devoted here,
Strewing flowers in gay procession,
At the Marriage Feast appear.

All are blest, together praising
God's Eternal Majesty,
Thrice repeated anthems raising
To the All-Holy TRINITY.

So may we, with hearts devoted,
Serve our God in holiness;
So may we, by God promoted,
Share that Heaven which they possess.

To the Everlasting FATHER,
To the Everlasting SON,
To the Everlasting SPIRIT,
Now and ever praise be done. Amen.

* If this Hymn be sung on any day other than that of All Saints this verse is omitted.



Blessed are they that dwell in Thy House ; they shall be alway
praising THEE. Alleluia !



ARK ! the sound of holy voices,
Chanting at the crystal sea
Alleluia, Alleluia,
Alleluia, LORD, to THEE :
Multitude, which none can number,
Like the stars in glory stands,
Clothed in white apparel, holding
Palms of victory in their hands.

Patriarch, and holy Prophet,
Who prepared the way of CHRIST,
King, Apostle, Saint, Confessor,
Martyr, and Evangelist,
Saintly Maiden, godly Matron,
Widows who have watched to prayer,
Joined in holy concert, singing
To the LORD of all, are there.

They have come from tribulation,
And have washed their robes in Blood,

Washed them in the Blood of JESUS ;
 Tried they were, and firm they stood ;
 Mocked, imprisoned, stoned, tormented,
 Saw'n afunder, slain with sword,
 They have conquered death and Satan
 By the might of CHRIST the LORD.

Marching with Thy Cross their banner,
 They have triumphed following
 THEE, the Captain of salvation,
 THEE their Saviour and their King ;
 Gladly, LORD, with THEE they suffered ;
 Gladly, LORD, with THEE they died,
 And by death to life immortal
 They were born, and glorified.

Now they reign in heavenly glory,
 Now they walk in golden light,
 Now they drink, as from a river,
 Holy bliss and infinite ;
 Love and peace they taste for ever,
 And all truth and knowledge see
 In the Beatifick Vision
 Of the blessed TRINITY.

GOD of GOD, the One-begotten,
 LIGHT of LIGHT, Emmanuel,
 In Whose Body joined together
 All the Saints for ever dwell,
 Pour upon us of Thy fulness,
 That we may for evermore,
 GOD the FATHER, GOD the SON, and
 GOD the HOLY GHOST adore. Amen.



WE give THEE thanks, O LORD our GOD,
For all the Saints Thy path who trod,
The path of pain, the path of death,
The path of HIM Who triumpheth.

Their death they counted not for loss,
For they were soldiers of the Cross;
They recked not of the grief or pain,
If only JESUS they might gain.

But when shall sound the trump of doom,
To call the tenants of the tomb,
A mighty army they shall stand,
Arrayed in white at GOD's right hand.

A mighty host, to man unknown,
In glory ranged around the Throne;
HE knows His own Who ruled the strife,
Their names are in the Book of Life. Amen.





EVENING HYMN.

BEFORE the ending of the day,
 Creator of the world, we pray,
 That with Thy wonted favour THOU
 Wouldst be our Guard and Keeper now.

From all ill dreams defend our fight,
 From fears and terrors of the night;
 Our ghostly enemy restrain
 So may no sin our bodies stain.

O FATHER, that we ask be done,
 Through JESUS CHRIST, Thine only SON;
 Who with the HOLY GHOST and THEE,
 Doth live and reign eternally. Amen.

Man goeth forth to his work and to his labour until the evening.
 Alleluia!



ALL praise to THEE, my God, this night,
For all the blessings of the light ;
Keep me, O keep me, King of kings,
Beneath Thine own Almighty Wings.

Forgive me, LORD, for Thy dear SON,
The ill that I this day have done,
That with the world, myself, and THEE,
I, ere I sleep, at peace may be.

Teach me to live, that I may dread
The grave as little as my bed ;
Teach me to die, that so I may
Rise glorious at the Judgment day.

When in the night I sleepless lie,
My soul with heavenly thoughts supply ;
Let no ill dreams disturb my rest,
No power of darkness me molest.

O may my Guardian, while I sleep,
Close to my bed his vigils keep ;
His love Angelical instil,
Stop all the avenues of ill.

May he celestial joys rehearse,
And thought to thought with me converse ;
Or in my stead, all the night long,
Sing to my God a grateful song.

Praise GOD, from Whom all blessings flow ;
Praise HIM, all creatures here below ;
Praise HIM above, ye Heavenly Host,
Praise FATHER, SON, and HOLY GHOST. Amen.



S now the sun's declining rays
At eventide descend,
So life's brief day is sinking down
To its appointed end.

LORD, on the Crofs Thine Arms were stretched
To draw Thy people nigh;
O grant us then that Crofs to love,
And in those Arms to die.

All glory to the FATHER be,
All glory to the SON,
All glory, HOLY GHOST, to THEE,
While endless ages run. Amen.



AIL, gladdening Light! of His pure glory
poured
Who is th' immortal FATHER, heavenly,
blest,
Holiest of Holies—JESUS CHRIST our LORD!

Now we are come to the sun's hour of rest
The lights of evening round us shine
We hymn the FATHER, SON, and HOLY SPIRIT
divine!

Worthiest art THOU at all times to be sung with
undefilèd tongue,
SON of our GOD, Giver of Life alone!
Therefore in all the world Thy glories, LORD, they
own. Amen.



ABIDE with me ; fast falls the eventide ;
 The darkness deepens ; LORD, with me
 abide ;
 When other helpers fail, and comforts
 flee,
 Help of the helpless, O abide with me.

Swift to its close ebbs out life's little day ;
 Earth's joys grow dim, its glories pass away ;
 Change and decay in all around I see ;
 O THOU Who changeest not, abide with me.

I need Thy presence every passing hour ;
 What but Thy grace can foil the tempter's power ;
 Who like Thyself my guide and stay can be ?
 Through cloud and sunshine, LORD, abide with me.

I fear no foe with THEE at hand to bless ;
 Ills have no weight, and tears no bitterness ;
 Where is death's sting, where, grave, thy victory ?
 I triumph still, if THOU abide with me.

Hold THOU Thy Cross before my closing eyes ;
 Shine through the gloom, and point me to the skies ;
 Heaven's morning breaks, and earth's vain shadows
 flee ;
 In life, in death, O LORD, abide with me. Amen.



A MORNING HYMN.



OW that the daylight fills the sky,
We lift our hearts to God on high,
That HE, in all we do, or say,
Would keep us free from harm to-day :

Would guard our hearts and tongues from strife :
From anger's din would hide our life :
From all ill sights would turn our eyes :
Would close our ears from vanities :
Would keep our inmost conscience pure :
Our souls from folly would secure :
Would bid us check the pride of sense,
With due and holy abstinence.

So we when this new day is gone,
And night in turn is drawing on,
With conscience by the world unstained,
Shall praise His Name for victory gained.

All praise to GOD the FATHER be ;
All praise, Eternal SON, to THEE ;
All praise for ever, as is meet,
To God the Holy PARACLETE. Amen.



MID-DAY.



THOU mighty Ruler ! God of Truth !
 Who guid'st the changing scenes of day,
 Decking with golden beams the morn,
 And kindling noon with fervid ray :

Quench THOU in us the flames of strife,
 Bid every hurtful passion cease,
 Vouchsafe to grant our bodies health,
 And keep our hearts in perfect peace.

FATHER of mercies ! grant our prayer
 And THOU Co-equal, only SON !
 Who with the Holy PARACLETE
 Reign through eternal ages, One ! Amen.

ON SUNDAYS AFTER EPIPHANY
AND TRINITY.



HE Sunday Morn again is here,
That every Christian must revere,
For on this day, the eighth and first,
Our Rising LORD death's fetters burst.

And by His flock, hath CHRIST declared,
His Resurrection must be shared :
For we, who trust in HIM to save,
Have risen with HIM, and left the grave.

We, one and all, of HIM possess,
Are made most rich, are made most blest :
For all HE did, and all HE bare,
HE gave us as our own to share.

Eternal rest, a Home on high,
A blessed immortality,
And peace and gladness, and a throne,
Are all His gifts, and all our own.

And therefore kept must Sunday be
For these things' pious memory,
That Christian men to heart may lay
Why this is called the LORD's own day.

THOU THREE in ONE ! GOD ever blest,
The heart's true peace and very rest !
Thy love we praise, Thy Name adore,
Both on this day and evermore. Amen.



ERVANTS of God, awake
 To hail the sacred day,
 And in glad songs of praise
 Your grateful homage pay.
 Come bless the day that God hath blest,
 The type of Heaven's eternal rest.

Upon this happy morn
 The LORD of life arose;
 HE burst the bands of death
 And vanquished all our foes:
 And now he pleads our cause above,
 And reaps the fruit of all His love.

All hail! triumphant LORD!
 Heaven with Hosannas rings
 And earth in humbler strains
 Thy praise responsive sings;
 Worthy the Lamb, that once was slain,
 Through endless years to live and reign!
 Amen.



DAY of rest and gladness,
 O day of joy and light,
 O balm of care and sadness,
 Most beautiful, most bright;
 On thee the high and lowly,
 Before the Eternal Throne,
 Sing Holy, Holy, Holy,
 To the great THREE in ONE.

On thee, at the creation,
 The light first had its birth ;
 On thee for our salvation
 CHRIST rose from depths of earth ;
 On thee our LORD victorious
 The SPIRIT sent from heaven ;
 And thus on thee most glorious
 A triple light was given.

O day of sweet refection !
 O day of holy love !
 O day of resurrection !
 From earth to things above :
 To-day on weary nations
 The heavenly Manna falls,
 To holy convocations
 The silver trumpet calls.

New graces ever gaining
 From this our day of rest,
 We reach the Rest remaining
 To spirits of the blest ;
 To HOLY GHOST be praises
 To FATHER, and to SON ;
 The Church her voice upraises,
 To Thee, Blest THREE in ONE. Amen.

The Sabbath was made for man, and not man for the Sabbath.



HAIL to the LORD'S Anointed,
 Great David's greater Son!
 Hail, in the time appointed,
 His reign on earth begun!

HE comes to break oppression,
 To fet the captive free,
 To take away transgression,
 And rule in equity.

HE shall come down like showers
 Upon the parchèd earth,
 Love, joy, and hope, like flowers,
 Spring in His path to birth:
 Before HIM on the mountains
 Shall peace, the herald, go;
 From hill to vale the fountains
 Of righteousness o'erflow.

Kings shall bow down before HIM,
 And gold and incense bring;
 All nations shall adore HIM,
 His praise all people sing;
 To HIM shall prayer unceasing
 And daily vows ascend;
 His kingdom still increasing,
 A kingdom without end.

O'er every foe victorious,
 HE on His Throne shall rest;
 From age to age more glorious,
 All-bleſſing and all-bleſſed:
 The tide of time shall never
 His covenant remove;
 His Name shall stand for ever,
 His changeleſs Name of love. Amen.

The Hymns on pages 78 and 79 are alſo ſuitable for general uſe.



LOVE, how deep, how broad, how high,
To mortals what a mystery !
That GOD, the SON of GOD, should take
The flesh of man for man's own sake !

He sent no Angel to our race
Of higher or of lower place,
But in the robe of human frame
HIMSELF as Man to this world came.

Nor willed HE only to appear ;
His pleasure was to tarry here ;
And GOD made MAN with man would be
The space of thirty years and three.

For us baptized, for us HE bore
His holy fast and hunger sore,
For us temptations sharp HE knew,
For us the Tempter overthrew.

For us HE preaches and HE prays,
Would do all things, would try all ways ;
By words, and signs, and actions, thus
Still seeking not HIMSELF, but us.

For us to wicked men betrayed,
Scourged, mocked, in Crown of Thorns arrayed,
For us the Cross HE bore, and death,
For us at length gave up His breath.

For us HE rose from death again,
For us HE went on high to reign,
For us HE sent His Spirit here,
To guide, to strengthen, and to cheer.

All honour, laud, and glory be,
O JESU, Virgin-born, to THEE !
All glory, as is ever meet,
To FATHER, and to PARACLETE. Amen.



O HIM, Who for our sins was slain,
To HIM, for all His dying pain,
Sing we Hallelujah !

To HIM, the Lamb our Sacrifice,
Who gave His Soul our ransom price,
Sing we Hallelujah !

To HIM, Who died that we might die
To sin, and live with HIM on High,
Sing we Hallelujah !

To HIM Who rose that we might rise
And reign with HIM beyond the skies,
Sing we Hallelujah !

To HIM, Who now for us doth plead,
And helpeth us in all our need,
Sing we Hallelujah !

To HIM, Who doth prepare on high
Our home in immortality,
Sing we Hallelujah !

To HIM be glory evermore,
Ye Heavenly hosts, your Lord adore ;
Sing we Hallelujah !

To FATHER, SON, and HOLY GHOST,
Our great Reward, our joy and boast,
Sing we Hallelujah.
Amen.



HRIST ! above all glory seated !
 King triumphant, strong to save ;
 Dying, THOU hast death defeated ;
 Buried, THOU hast spoiled the grave.

THOU art gone, where now is given
 What no mortal might could gain—
 On the Eternal Throne of Heaven,
 In Thy Father's power to reign.

There Thy kingdoms all adore THEE,
 Heaven above and earth below ;
 While the depths of hell before THEE,
 Trembling and defeated, bow.

We, O LORD, with hearts adoring,
 Follow THEE above the sky ;
 Hear our prayers, Thy grace imploring,
 Lift our souls to THEE on high !

So when THOU again in glory,
 On the clouds of Heaven shalt shine,
 We Thy flock may stand before THEE,
 Owned for evermore as Thine.

Hail, all hail ! In THEE confiding,
 JESU, THEE shall all adore ;
 In Thy FATHER's might abiding
 With One Spirit evermore. Amen.

“ And on His Head were many crowns.”



CROWN HIM with many crowns,
 The LAMB upon His Throne ;
 Hark ! how the heavenly anthem
 drowns

All music but its own :
 Awake, my soul, and sing
 Of HIM Who died for thee,

And hail HIM as thy mighty King
Through all eternity.

Crown HIM the Virgin's Son,
The GOD Incarnate born,
Whose Arm those crimson trophies won
Which now His Brow adorn :
Fruit of the mystic Rose,
As of that Rose the Stem ;
The Root whence mercy ever flows,
The Babe of Bethlehem.

Crown HIM the LORD of love ;
Behold His Hands and Side,
Those Wounds yet visible above
In beauty glorified :
No Angel in the sky
Can fully bear that sight,
But downward bends his burning eye
At mysteries so bright.

Crown HIM the LORD of peace,
Whose power a sceptre sways
From pole to pole, that wars may cease,
And all be prayer and praise :
His reign shall know no end,
And round His piercèd Feet
Fair flowers of Paradise extend
Their fragrance ever sweet.

Crown HIM the LORD of years,
The Potentate of time,
Creator of the rolling spheres,
Ineffably Sublime :
All hail, Redeemer, hail !
For Thou hast died for me ;
Thy praise shall never, never fail
Throughout eternity. Amen.



HE King of love my Shepherd is,
 Whose goodness faileth never;
 I nothing lack if I am His
 And HE is mine for ever.

Where streams of living water flow
 My ransomed soul HE leadeth,
 And, where the verdant pastures grow
 With food celestial feedeth.

Perverse and foolish oft I strayed,
 But yet in love HE sought me,
 And on His Shoulder gently laid,
 And home rejoicing, brought me.

In death's dark vale I fear no ill
 With THEE, dear LORD, beside me;
 Thy rod and staff my comfort still,
 Thy Cross before to guide me.

THOU spread'st a Table in my sight ;
 Thy Unction grace bestoweth ;
 And oh, what transport of delight
 From Thy pure Chalice floweth !

And so through all the length of days
 Thy goodness faileth never :
 Good Shepherd, may I sing Thy praise
 Within Thy house for ever. Amen.



ORD of Mercy and of Might,
 Of mankind the Life and Light,
 Maker, Teacher infinite,
 JESUS, hear and save !

Who, when sin's tremendous doom
 Made man subject to the tomb,
 Didst not scorn the Virgin's Womb,
 JESUS, hear and save !

Great CREATOR, SAVIOUR mild,
 Humbled to a mortal CHILD,
 Captive, beaten, bound, reviled,
 JESUS, hear and save !

Throned above all heavenly things,
 Borne aloft on Angels' wings,
 Lord of lords, and King of kings,
 JESUS, hear and save !

Soon to come to earth again,
 Judge of Angels and of men,
 Hear us now, and hear us then,
 JESUS, hear and save ! Amen.



O the Name of our Salvation
 Laud and honour let us pay ;
 Which for many a generation
 Hid in GOD's foreknowledge lay,
 But with loudest exultation
 Holy Church shall sing to-day.

JESUS is the Name we treasure,
 Name beyond what words can tell ;
 Name of sweetness, Name of pleasure,
 Christian ears delighting well ;
 Name of gladness, 'tis the measure,
 Of our help 'gainst sin and hell.

'Tis the Name for adoration,
 'Tis the Name of victory,
 'Tis the Name for meditation
 In this vale of misery,
 'Tis the Name for veneration
 By the saints who reign on high.

Who this Name most Holy preaches
 Preaches music to the ear ;
 Who this blessed Name beseeches
 Sweetest comfort findeth near ;
 Who its perfect knowledge reacheth
 Heavenly joy possesseth here.

JESUS is the Name exalted
 Over every other name ;
 When by sin we are assaulted,
 This our foes shall put to shame ;
 Strength to them who else had halted,
 Eyes to blind, and feet to lame.

JESU! we Thy Name adoring
 Long to see THEE as THOU art,
 And Thy bleffèd grace imploring
 So to write it on our heart,
 That hereafter upward foaring
 We in Heaven may have our part. Amen.



ESU! the very thought of THEE
 With joy doth fill my breast;
 But sweeter far Thy Face to see,
 And in Thy prefence rest.

Nor voice can fmg, nor heart can frame,
 Nor can the memory find,
 A sweeter found than Thy blest Name,
 O SAVIOUR of mankind.

O Hope of every contrite heart,
 O joy of all the meek,
 To those who call how kind THOU art,
 How good to those who seek!

But what to those who find? ah this
 Nor tongue nor pen can shew,—
 The love of JESUS what it is
 None but His loved ones know.

JESU! our only Joy be THOU,
 As THOU our prize wilt be,—
 JESU! be THOU our glory now,
 To all ETERNITY.

O JESU ! King most wonderful !
 THOU Conqueror renown'd,
 THOU Sweetness most ineffable,
 In Whom all joys are found.

When once THOU visitest the heart,
 Then truth begins to shine,
 Then earthly vanities depart,
 Then kindles love divine.

O JESU ! Light of all below,
 THOU Fount of Life and Fire,
 Surpassing all the joys we know,
 And all we can desire.

May every heart confess Thy Name,
 And ever THEE adore ;
 And seeking THEE itself inflame,
 To seek THEE more and more.

THEE may our tongues for ever bless,
 THEE may we love alone ;
 And ever in our lives express
 The image of Thine Own.



O JESU ! THOU the Glory art
 Of Angel worlds above ;
 Thy Name is musick to the heart,
 Enchanting us with love.

'Tis good to love THEE endlessly,
 For nought else seek or strive ;
 Good wholly to the world to die,
 That we to THEE may live.

THOU heavenly Good without alloy,
 Thy love the soul doth fill,
 And filling, while it cannot cloy,
 Adds to our hunger still.

Who taste of THEE still longing grow,
 Who drink THEE thirst the more ;
 No other longing can they know
 Than Him Whom they adore.

All gracious JESU, let me know
 The wealth of Thy great love ;
 Give in Thy presence here below
 A pledge of bliss above.

O JESU, here our gladness be,
 In Heaven our great Reward ;
 Be all our glory, LORD, in THEE,
 From age to age adored. Amen.

Thy Name is as ointment poured forth. Alleluia !





JESU, Refuge of my soul!
 Let me to Thy shelter fly,
 While the gathering waters roll,
 While the tempest still is high:
 Hide me, O my SAVIOUR! hide,
 Till the storm of life be past;
 Safe into the haven guide,
 Oh! receive my soul at last!
 Other refuge have I none,
 Hangs my helpless soul on THEE:
 Leave, ah! leave me not alone,
 Still support and comfort me!
 All my trust on THEE is stayed,
 All my trust on THEE I bring;
 Cover my defenceless head
 With the shadow of Thy wing.
 Plenteous grace with THEE is found,
 Grace to cleanse from every sin;
 Let the healing streams abound,
 Make and keep me pure within.

THOU of Life the Fountain art,
 Freely let me take of THEE;
 Spring THOU up within my heart,
 Rise to all eternity.



ESU, the FATHER's only SON,
 Whose death for all Redemption won,
 Before the worlds of GOD Most High,
 Begotten all ineffably :

The FATHER's Light and Splendour THOU,
 Their endless Hope to THEE that bow:
 Accept the prayers and praise to-day,
 That through the world Thy servants pay.

Remember, LORD of Life and Grace,
 How once, to save a ruined race,
 THOU didst our very flesh assume,
 In Mary's undefiled womb.

Whence sky, and stars, and sea's abyfs,
 And earth, and all that therein is,
 Shall still, with laud and carol meet,
 The Author of Salvation greet.

And we who, by Thy precious Blood
 From sin redeemed, are marked for GOD,
 Will praise THEE for Thy glorious Birth,
 And sing the song of ransomed earth.

Praise GOD from Whom all blessings flow !
 Praise Him, all creatures here below !
 Praise Him above, ye Heavenly Host !
 Praise FATHER, SON, and HOLY GHOST. Amen.



ALL hail ! ye Wounds of CHRIST !
 Sure pledges of His love,
 Whence flowed the streams of Blood
 That gain us Heaven above.

Through you a way we find
 To JESU's gracious Breast ;
 Nor fear nor grief can reach
 That one and perfect rest.

What stripes in Pilate's Hall
 The back of JESU bore ;
 Each limb how racked with pain,
 His Body bruised and fore.

His beauteous Brow, O shame !
 The crown of thorns doth pierce ;
 His Hands and Feet are torn
 By nails, O torture fierce !

HE bows His holy Head,
 His Soul gives up to GOD,
 And from His piercèd Side
 Flows Water forth and Blood.

The Wine-press of GOD's wrath
 Alone for us HE trod ;
 To gain us ransom sure
 HE freely shed His Blood.

Weary and foiled with sin,
 O seek this healing wave,
 Redeemed by JESU's Blood,
 HIMSELF your souls shall save.

O FATHER, THEE we bless,
 And CHRIST enthron'd on high,
 With HOLY GHOST, one GOD,
 To all Eternity. Amen.

NOW, my soul, thy voice upraising,
 Tell in sweet and mournful strain
 How the Crucified, enduring
 Grief, and wounds, and dying pain,
 Freely of His love was offered,
 Sinless was for sinners slain.

Scourged with unrelenting fury
 For the sins which we deplore,
 By his livid Stripes HE heals us,
 Raising us to fall no more ;
 All our bruises gently soothing,
 Binding up the bleeding sore.

See ! His Hands and Feet are fastened ;
 So HE makes His people free :
 Not a wound whence Blood is flowing
 But a Fount of Grace shall be ;
 Yea the very nails which nail HIM
 Nail us also to the Tree.

Through His Heart the spear is piercing,
 Though His foes have seen HIM die ;
 Blood and Water thence are streaming
 In a tide of mystery,
 Water from our guilt to cleanse us,
 Blood to win us crowns on high.

JESU, may those precious Fountains
 Drink to thirsting souls afford ;
 Let them be our Cup and Healing,
 And at length our full Reward ;
 So a ransomed world shall ever
 Praise THEE, its Redeeming LORD. Amen.

Come unto ME, all ye that labour and are heavy laden, and I
will give you rest. Alleluia !



LL ye who seek a certain cure,
In trouble and distress,
Whatever sorrow vex the mind,
Or guilt the soul opprefs.

Our LORD, Who gave Himself for you,
Upon the Crofs to die,
Doth open ftill His facred Heart ;
Oh ! to that Heart draw nigh.

Ye hear how kindly HE invites ;
Ye hear His words fo blest ;
“ All ye that labour, come to ME,
And I will give you rest.”

What meeker than our bleffèd LORD ?
As on the Crofs HE lay,
HE did His murderers forgive,
And for their pardon pray.

O CHRIST ! THOU joy of Saints on high !
THOU Hope of finners here !
Drawn onward by Thy loving words,
To THEE I lift my prayer.

Wafh THOU my wounds in that dear Blood,
Which forth from THEE did flow ;
New grace, new hope inspire ; a new
And better heart beftow.

To CHRIST, Whofe Crofs Redeemed our lofs,
Be praife and glory given,
To FATHER and to HOLY GHOST,
By all in earth and heaven. Amen.

For Thy sake have I suffered rebuke all the day long. Alleluia!



EEP, Holy Angels! lo! your God,
Man's sinful likeness wears;
Upon the bitter Cross of shame,
Our sin the SAVIOUR bears!

O CHRIST, with wondering minds we see
This mighty love of Thine!
Did GOD consent to suffer thus,
Shall man at pain repine?

No, SAVIOUR, no! Thy blessed Cross
Death's power hath overcome;
To save us not from earthly woe,
But from the eternal Doom.

The flesh may shrink, but we submit,
Whate'er our cross may be:
So THOU by grace enable us
To bear it after THEE.

Thy stripes have healed us, and Thy Blood
Our guilty stains effaced;
Then may Thy name by sins of ours
Be never more disgraced.

By Thy sweet Passion to our souls
Fresh grace and hope afford;
That so hereafter we may gain
Thy measureless Reward.

Praise GOD, Who gave His only SON
To be for sinners slain,
And HOLY SPIRIT, by Whose Breath
Our souls are raised again. Amen.



WHEN I survey the wondrous Cross
On which the Prince of Glory died,
My richest gain I count but loss,
And pour contempt on all my pride.

Forbid it, LORD, that I should boast
Save in the Cross of CHRIST my GOD ;
All the vain things that charm me most,
I sacrifice them to His Blood.

See from His Head, His Hands, His Feet,
Sorrow and love flow mingling down ;
Did e'er such love and sorrow meet,
Or thorns compose so rich a crown ?

Were the whole realm of nature mine,
That were an offering far too small ;
Love so amazing, so divine,
Demands my soul, my life, my all.

To CHRIST, Who won for sinners grace
By bitter grief and anguish sore,
Be praise from all the ransomed race
For ever and for evermore. Amen.



SINNER, lift the eye of faith,
To true repentance turning ;
Bethink thee of the curse of sin,
Its awful guilt discerning ;

Upon the Crucified ONE look,
And thou shalt read, as in a book,
What well is worth thy learning.

Look on His Head, that bleeding Head,
With crown of thorns surrounded ;
Look on His sacred Hands and Feet

Which piercing nails have wounded;
See every Limb with scourges rent :
On HIM, the Just, the Innocent,
What malice hath abounded !

'Tis not alone those Limbs are racked,
But friends too are forsaking ;
And more than all, for thanksless man
That tender Heart is aching ;
Oh, fearful was the pain and scorn
By JESUS, Son of Mary, borne,
Their peace for sinners making.

None ever knew such pain before,
Such infinite affliction,
None ever felt a grief like His
In that dread crucifixion :
For us HE bare those bitter throes,
For us those agonizing woes,
In oft-renewed infliction.

O sinner, mark, and ponder well
Sin's awful condemnation ;
Think what a sacrifice it cost
To purchase thy salvation ;
Had JESUS never bled and died,
Then what could thee and all betide
But uttermost damnation ?

LORD, give us grace to flee from sin,
And Satan's wiles ensnaring,
And from those everlasting flames
For evil ones preparing.
JESU, we thank THEE, and entreat
To rest for ever at Thy Feet,
Thy heavenly glory sharing. Amen.



our LORD's atoning grief,
Be our rest and sure relief;
Store we deep in heart's recess
All the shame and bitterness.

Thorns, and Cross, and nails, and lance,
Wounds, His sorrow that enhance,
Vinegar, and gall, and reed,
And the pang His Soul that freed :

May these all our spirits fill,
Keep us safe from every ill;
In our souls plant Virtue's root,
And mature its holy fruit.

Crucified ! we THEE adore,
THEE with all our hearts implore ;
In Thy realms of heavenly light
Us to all Thy Saints unite.

CHRIST ! by wicked hands betrayed,
CHRIST ! for us a Captive made,
CHRIST ! upon the shameful Tree,
Slain for man, be praise to THEE ! Amen.



SACRED Head, surrounded
By crown of piercing thorn !
O bleeding Head, so wounded,
Reviled, and put to scorn !
Death's pallid hue comes o'er THEE,
The glow of life decays,
Yet Angel-hosts adore THEE,
And tremble as they gaze.

I see Thy strength and vigour
 All fading in the strife,
 And death with cruel rigour
 Bereaving THEE of life ;
 O agony and dying !
 O love to sinners free !
 JESU, all grace supplying,
 O turn Thy Face on me.

In this Thy bitter passion,
 Good Shepherd, think of me
 With Thy most sweet compassion,
 Unworthy though I be :
 Beneath Thy Cross abiding,
 For ever would I rest,
 In Thy dear love confiding,
 And with Thy preference blest. Amen.



ROCK of ages, cleft for me,
 Let me hide myself in THEE ;
 Let the Water and the Blood,
 From Thy wounded Side which flowed
 Be of sin the double cure,
 Save from wrath, and make me pure.

Merit I have none to bring,
 Only to Thy Cross I cling :
 Could my tears for ever flow,
 Could my zeal no languor know,
 All for sin could not atone,
 THOU must save and THOU alone.

While I draw this fleeting breath,
 When mine eyelids close in death,
 When I rise to worlds unknown,
 See THEE on Thy judgment throne,
 Rock of ages, cleft for me,
 Let me hide myself in THEE. Amen.

We love HIM, because HE first loved us. Alleluia !



LOVE we the LORD, yet not because
We hope for Heaven thereby ;
Nor for that those, who love HIM not,
In endless Flames shall die.

THOU, JESU, THOU didst all mankind
Upon the Cross embrace ;
For us endure the Nails, the Spear,
And manifold disgrace.

Yea ! grief and torments numberless,
And sweat and agony ;
Yea ! death itself—and all for man,
That was Thine enemy.

Then why, O loving JESU, why
Should we not love THEE well ?
Not only from the hope of heaven,
Nor yet from fear of hell.

Not with the hope of gaining aught,
Not seeking a reward ;
But as THYSELF hath lovèd us,
Thou ever-loving LORD ;

So would we love THEE, and will love,
And still Thy praise will sing,
Because THOU art our loving LORD,
Our great Eternal King !

To CHRIST, Whose Cross Redeemed our Loss,
Be praise and glory given ;
To FATHER, and to HOLY GHOST,
By all in earth and heaven. Amen.



'ERWHELMED in depths of woe,
Upon the tree of scorn,
Hangs the Redeemer of mankind,
With racking anguish torn.

See how the nails those Hands
And Feet so tender rend ;
See down His Face, and Neck, and Breast
His sacred Blood descend.

Oh, hear that last loud cry
Which pierced His Mother's heart,
As into GOD the FATHER's hands
HE bade His soul depart.

Earth hears, and trembling quakes
Around that tree of pain ;
The rocks are rent ; the graves are burst ;
The veil is rent in twain.

The sun withdraws his light ;
The mid-day heavens grow pale ;
The moon, the stars, the universe
Their Maker's death bewail.

Shall man alone be mute ?
Have we no griefs, or fears ?
Come, old and young, come, all mankind,
And bathe those Feet in tears.

Come, fall before His Cross
Who shed for us His Blood ;
Who died, the Victim of His love,
To make us sons of GOD. Amen.

TO THEE, O FATHER, lo! we raise
 The tribute of our grateful praise,
 Who for our twofold life hast given
 Bread from the earth, and Bread from
 heaven.

THOU, too, O JESU, be adored,
 The only SON, the Almighty LORD;
 Who, our Salvation to become,
 Didst not abhor the Virgin's womb:—

Who on the Cross a Victim made,
 The ransom of the world hast paid;
 Through Whom alone on guilty men,
 The hope of life has dawned again:—

THOU, too, O SPIRIT, Who didst rest
 Upon the Virgin-Mother Blest,
 Whereby (to save this world forlorn)
 CHRIST JESUS, GOD and MAN, was born:—

Three Persons, but ONE GOD, whose grace
 Both forms and saves our human race,
 With joyful hearts upraised to THEE,
 We sing this mighty Mystery.

To GOD the FATHER, GOD the SON,
 And GOD the SPIRIT, THREE in ONE,
 We praise and bless Thy Three-fold Name,
 Now and for evermore the Same. Amen.



ALL people that on earth do dwell,
Sing to the LORD with cheerful voice ;
HIM serve with fear, His praise forth tell,
Come ye before HIM and rejoice.

The LORD, ye know, is GOD indeed ;
Without our aid HE did us make ;
We are His flock, HE doth us feed,
And for His sheep HE doth us take.

O enter then His gates with praise,
Approach with joy His courts unto ;
Praise, laud, and bleſs His Name always,
For it is ſeemly ſo to do.

For why ? the LORD our GOD is good,
His mercy is for ever ſure ;
His truth at all times firmly ſtood,
And ſhall from age to age endure.

TO FATHER, SON, and HOLY GHOST,
The GOD whom Heaven and Earth adore,
Be glory as it was of old,
Is now, and ſhall be evermore. Amen.



HE strain upraise of joy and praise,
Alleluia !

To the glory of their King
Let the ransomed people sing
Alleluia !

And the choirs that dwell on high
Swell the chorus in the sky, Alleluia !
Ye, through the fields of Paradise that roam,
Ye blestèd ones, repeat through that bright home
Alleluia !

Ye planets glittering on your heavenly way,
Ye shining constellations, join and say Alleluia !

Ye clouds that onward sweep,
Ye winds on pinions light,
Ye thunders echoing loud and deep,
Ye lightnings, wildly bright,
In sweet consent unite your Alleluia !


Ye floods and ocean billows,
Ye storms and winter snow,
Ye days of cloudless beauty,
Hoar frost and summer glow,
Ye groves that wave in spring,
And glorious forests, sing Alleluia !

First let the birds, with painted plumage gay,
Exalt their great Creator's praise, and say
Alleluia !

Then let the beasts of earth, with varying strain,
Join in creation's hymn, and cry again Alleluia !
Here let the mountains thunder forth sonorous,
Alleluia !

There let the valleys sing in gentler chorus
Alleluia !

Thou jubilant abyfs of ocean, cry Alleluia!
 Ye tracts of earth and continents, reply Alleluia!
 To GOD, Who all creation made,
 The frequent hymn be duly paid, Alleluia!
 This is the ftrain, the eternal ftrain, the LORD Al-
 mighty loves, Alleluia!
 This is the fong, the heavenly fong, that CHRIST
 the King approves, Alleluia!
 Wherefore we fmg, both heart and voice awaking,
 Alleluia!
 And children's voices echo, anfwer making,
 Alleluia!
 Now from all men be out-poured
 Alleluia to the LORD;
 With Alleluia evermore
 The SON and SPIRIT we adore.
 Praife be done to the THREE in ONE,
 Alleluia! Alleluia! Alleluia! Amen.

Y Angels and Saints,
 Of every degree,
 And Christians on earth,
 All praife be addrefst
 To FATHER, SON, SPIRIT,
 One GOD, ever bleft,
 As it has been, now is,
 And always fhall be. Amen.



GOD, our help in ages past,
Our hope for years to come,
Our shelter from the stormy blast,
And our eternal home ;

Beneath the shadow of Thy Throne
Thy Saints have dwelt secure ;
Sufficient is Thine Arm alone,
And our defence is sure.

Before the hills in order stood,
Or earth received her frame,
From everlasting Thou art God,
To endless years the Same.

A thousand ages in Thy fight
Are like an evening gone ;
Short as the watch that ends the night
Before the rising sun.

Time, like an ever-rolling stream,
Bears all its sons away ;
They fly forgotten, as a dream
Dies at the opening day.

O God, our help in ages past,
Our hope for years to come,
Be Thou our guard while troubles last,
And our eternal home. Amen.



COME, let us join our cheerful songs
With Angels round the Throne ;
Ten thousand thousand are their tongues,
But all their joys are one.

“ Worthy the LAMB that died,” they cry,

“ To be exalted thus ; ”

“ Worthy the LAMB,” our lips reply,

“ For He was slain for us.”

JESUS is worthy to receive

Honour and power Divine ;

And blessings, more than we can give,

Be, LORD, for ever Thine.

Let all that dwell above the sky,

And air, and earth, and seas ;

Conspire to lift Thy glories high

And speak Thine endless praise.

Let all creation join in one

To bless the sacred Name

Of Him that sits upon the Throne,

And to adore the Lamb. Amen.



RAISE the LORD ! ye heavens, adore Him,

Praise Him, Angels, in the height ;

Sun and moon, rejoice before Him,

Praise Him, all ye stars and light.

Praise the LORD ! for He hath spoken,

Worlds His mighty voice obey'd ;

Laws, which never shall be broken,

For their guidance He hath made.

Praise the LORD ! for He is glorious ;

Never shall His promise fail ;

God hath made His Saints victorious,

Sin and death shall not prevail.

Praise the GOD of our salvation ;

Hosts on high, His power proclaim ;

Heaven and earth, and all creation,

Laud and magnify His Name ! Amen.



LET all on earth in concert sing
 With those whose work is done ;
 For all the servants of our King
 In Heav'n and earth are one.

One family, we dwell in Him,
 One Church, above, beneath ;
 Though now divided by the stream,
 The narrow stream of death.

One army of the living God,
 To His command we bow ;
 Part of the host have cross'd the flood,
 And part are crossing now.

E'en now to their eternal home
 There pass some spirits blest ;
 While others to the margin come,
 Waiting their call to rest.

JESU, be Thou our constant Guide ;
 Then, when the word is given,
 Bid Jordan's narrow stream divide,
 And bring us safe to Heav'n. Amen.



THE Church's one Foundation
 Is JESUS CHRIST her LORD ;
 She is His new creation
 By water and the Word :
 From Heav'n He came and fought her
 To be His holy Bride ;
 With His own Blood He bought her,
 And for her life He died.

Elect from every nation,
 Yet one o'er all the earth,
 Her charter of salvation
 One Lord, one Faith, one Birth,
 One Holy Name she blesses,
 Partakes one Holy Food,
 And to one hope she presses
 With every grace endued.

Though with a scornful wonder
 Men see her fore oppressed,
 By schisms rent asunder,
 By heresies distressed,
 Yet Saints their watch are keeping,
 Their cry goes up, "How long?"
 And soon the night of weeping
 Shall be the morn of song.

Mid toil, and tribulation,
 And tumult of her war,
 She waits the consummation
 Of peace for evermore;
 Till with the vision glorious
 Her longing eyes are blest,
 And the great Church victorious
 Shall be the Church at rest.

Yet she on earth hath union
 With GOD the THREE in ONE,
 And mystic sweet communion
 With those whose rest is won:
 O happy ones and holy!
 LORD, give us grace that we,
 Like them the meek and lowly,
 On high may dwell with Thee. Amen.



RIGHT the vision that delighted
Once the sight of Judah's seer ;
Sweet the countless tongues united
To entrance the prophet's ear.

Round the LORD in glory seated
Cherubim and Seraphim
Fill'd His temple, and repeated
Each to each th' alternate hymn.

" LORD, Thy glory fills the Heaven ;
Earth is with its fulness stored ;
Unto Thee be glory given,
Holy, Holy, Holy, LORD."

Heav'n is still with glory ringing,
Earth takes up the Angels' cry,
" Holy, Holy, Holy,"—singing,
" LORD of Hosts, The LORD most High."

With His seraph train before Him,
With His holy Church below,
Thus unite we to adore Him,
Bid we thus our anthem flow :

" LORD, Thy glory fills the Heaven ;
Earth is with its fulness stored ;
Unto Thee be glory given,
Holy, Holy, Holy, LORD." Amen.

LIGHT'S abode, celestial Salem,
 Vision whence true peace doth spring,
 Brighter than the heart can fancy,
 Mansion of the Highest King ;
 Oh, how glorious are the praises
 Which of thee the prophets sing !

There for ever and for ever
 Alleluia is out-poured ;
 For unending and unbroken
 Is the feast-day of the LORD ;
 All is pure and all is holy
 That within thy walls is stored.

There no cloud nor passing vapour
 Dims the brightness of the air ;
 Endless noon-day, glorious noon-day,
 From the Sun of suns is there ;
 There no night brings rest from labour,
 For unknown are toil and care.

Oh, how glorious and resplendent,
 Fragile body, shalt thou be,
 When endued with so much beauty,
 Full of health, and strong and free,
 Full of vigour, full of pleasure
 That shall last eternally !

Now with gladness, now with courage
 Bear the burden on thee laid,
 That hereafter these thy labours
 May with endless gifts be paid,
 And in everlasting glory
 Thou with brightness be arrayed. Amen.



ERUSALEM the golden,
The glory of the Elect,
O dear and blest vision,
That eager hearts expect.

Brief Life is here our portion,
Brief sorrow, short-lived care;
The Life that knows no ending,
The tearless life is there.

O happy retribution !
Short toil, eternal rest ;
For mortals and for sinners
A mansion with the blest !

There grief is turned to pleasure ;
Such pleasure as below
No human voice can utter,
No human heart can know :

For now we fight the battle,
And then we wear the Crown
Of full and everlasting
And Passionless renown.

There God, my King and Portion,
In fulness of His grace,
Shall we behold for ever,
And worship face to Face.

O everlasting Mansions,
O Paradise of joy,
Where tears are ever banished,
And smiles have no alloy.

Thy ageless walls are bonded
With jewels all unpriced ;
The Saints build up thy Fabrick,
The Corner-Stone is CHRIST.



ERUSALEM! thy glory
Transcends our thoughts and heart;
And none, Thou heavenly city,
Can sing thee as thou art.

Within these halls of Sion
Is heard, from toil released,
The shout of them that triumph,
The song of them that feast.

Their one and only Anthem,
The fulness of His love,
Who gives to His dear children
Eternal joys above.

And all beneath their Leader,
Who conquered in the fight,
For ever and for ever
Are clad in robes of white.

Midst Power that knows no limit,
And Wisdom without bound,
The Beatifick Vision
Shall glad the Saints around;

And there the LAMB still shineth,
HIMSELF of all the Crown,
The KING in all His beauty,
The SUN that ne'er goes down.

And nought this feat approacheth
To break the Saints' sweet rest,
But this their only labour,—
To praise GOD, and be blest.

TO FATHER, SON, and SPIRIT,
From all in earth and heaven,
A ceaseless Alleluia
Be now and ever given. Amen.



ERUSALEM, my happy home,
When shall I come to thee?
When shall my labours have an end?
Thy joys when shall I see?

O happy harbour of the saints,
O sweet and pleasant soil;
In thee no sorrow may be found,
No griefs, no care, no toil.

Thy Saints are crowned with glory great,
They see GOD face to face;
They triumph still, they still rejoice,
Most happy is their case.

Thy gardens and thy gallant walks
Continually are green;
There grow such sweet and pleasant flowers
As nowhere else are seen.

All through thy streets with silver sound
The Flood of Life doth flow;
Upon whose banks on every side
The Tree of Life doth grow.

Thy orchards evermore bear fruit,
And evermore do spring;
There evermore the angels sit,
And evermore do sing.

Our Lady sings Magnificat,
With tones surpassing sweet;
And all the Virgins bear their part,
Whilst sitting at her feet.

Jerusalem, my happy home,
Would GOD I were in thee,
Would GOD my woes were at an end,
Thy joys that I might see! Amen.



WHAT the joy and the glory must be,*
Those endless Sabbaths the blessed ones see;
Crowns for the valiant, to weary ones rest;
God shall be All and in all ever Blest.

What are the Monarch, His Court, and His Throne?
What are the peace and the joy that they own?
O that the blest ones, who in it have share,
All that they feel could as fully declare.

Truly Jerufalem name we that shore,
Vision of peace, that brings joy evermore;
Wish and fulfilment can severed be ne'er,
Nor the thing prayed for come short of the prayer.

There, where no troubles distraction can bring,
We the sweet anthems of Sion shall sing,
While for Thy grace, LORD, their voices of praise
Thy blessed people eternally raise.

There dawns no Sabbath, no Sabbath is o'er,
Those Sabbath-keepers have one evermore;
One and unending is that triumph-song
Which to the Angels and us shall belong.

Now in the meanwhile with hearts raised on high,
We for that country must yearn and must sigh;
Seeking Jerufalem, dear native land,
Thro' our long exile on Babylon's strand.

Low before HIM with our praises we fall,
Of Whom, and in Whom, and thro' Whom are all;
Of Whom, the FATHER, and in Whom, the SON;
Thro' Whom, the SPIRIT, with Them ever ONE.
Amen.

* Well suited for Saturday evenings.

THE CELEBRATION OF HOLY COMMUNION.



AND now, O Father, mindful of the love
That bought us, once for all, on Cal-
vary's tree,
And having with us Him that pleads
above,
We here present, we here spread forth to Thee
That only offering perfect in Thine eyes,
The one true, pure, immortal Sacrifice.

Look, Father, look on His Anointed Face,
And only look on us as found in Him ;
Look not on our misdoings of Thy grace,
Our prayer so languid, and our faith so dim ;
For lo ! between our sins and their reward
We set the Passion of Thy Son our Lord.

And then for those, our dearest and our best,
By this prevailing Presence we appeal ;
O fold them closer to Thy mercy's breast,
O do Thine utmost for their souls' true weal ;
From tainting mischief keep them white and clear,
And crown Thy gifts with strength to persevere.

And so we come ; O draw us to Thy feet,
Most patient Saviour, Who canst love us still ;
And by this Food, so awful and so sweet,
Deliver us from every touch of ill ;
For Thine own service make us glad and free,
And grant us nevermore to part with Thee.

Amen.



THOU Eternal Victim, slain
 A Sacrifice for guilty man,
 By the Eternal SPIRIT made
 An offering in the sinner's stead,
 Our Everlasting Priest art THOU,
 And plead'st Thy death for sinners now.

Thy Offering still continues new ;
 Thy Vesture keeps its bloody hue ;
 THOU stand'st the ever-slaughtered Lamb ;
 Thy Priesthood still remains the same ;
 Thy years, O GOD, shall never fail,
 Thy goodness is unchangeable.

O that our faith may never move,
 But stand unshaken as Thy love !
 Sure evidence of things unseen,
 Now let it pass the years between,
 And view THEE bleeding on the Tree,
 My God, Who dies for me, for me ! Amen.



JESU, LORD, remember,
 When Thou shalt come again
 Upon the clouds of Heaven
 With all Thy shining train—

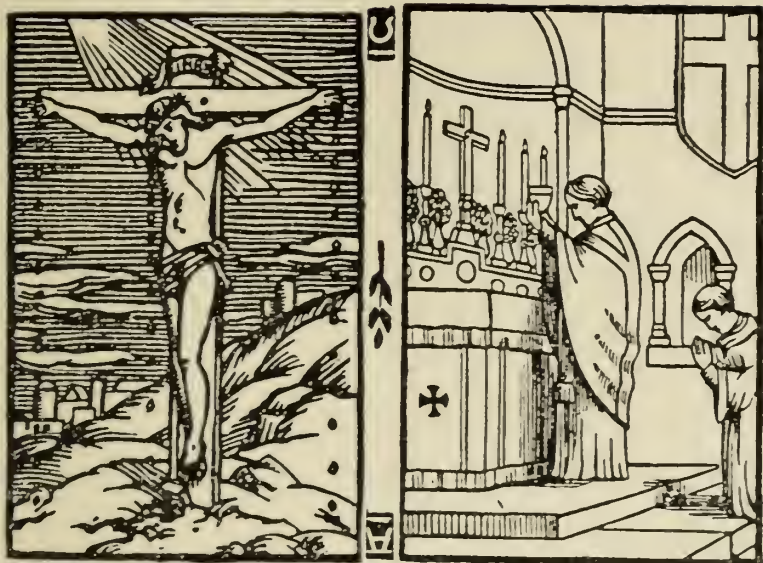
When every eye shall see Thee
 In Deity revealed,
 Who here upon this Altar
 In silence art concealed,—

Remember then, O Saviour,
 We supplicate of Thee,
 That here we bowed before Thee
 Upon the bended knee :

That here we owned Thy presence,
 And did not Thee deny,
 And glorified Thy greatness,
 Though hid from human eye.

Accept, Divine Redeemer,
 The homage of our praise ;
 Be Thou the Light and Honour
 And Glory of our days.

Be Thou our Consolation
 When death is drawing nigh,
 Be Thou our only Treasure
 Through all Eternity. Amen.



GOD, unseen yet ever near,
 Thy Prefence may we feel;
 And, thus inspired with holy fear,
 Before Thine Altar kneel.

Here may Thy faithful people know
 The blessings of Thy love,
 The streams that through the desert flow,
 The manna from above.

We come, obedient to Thy Word
 To feast on heavenly Food;
 Our meat the Body of the LORD,
 Our drink His precious Blood.

Thus may we all Thy Word obey,
 For we, O GOD, are Thine;
 And go rejoicing on our way,
 Renew'd with strength Divine. Amen.



SAVIOUR Victim, Thine the power
To ope the portals of the sky,
When foes press on, and perils lower,
Thy grace confer, Thine aid supply.

Triunal LORD, before Thy Throne
Thy children ceaselessly adore
The love which for their souls hath won
An endless home on heaven's green shore.
Amen.



ATHER, see Thy children bending at
Thy Throne,
Pleading here the Passion of Thine only
Son;

Pleading here before Thee all His precious love,
As He pleads it ever in the Courts above.

Not for our wants only we this Offering plead,
But for all Thy children who Thy mercy need;
Guide thy faithful people, win Thy wandering
sheep,
Keep the Souls departed who in JESU sleep.
Amen.



MAY the grace of Christ our Saviour,
And the Father's boundless love,
And the Holy Spirit's favour,
Rest upon us from above.

Thus may we abide in union
With each other and the LORD,
And possess, in sweet communion,
Joys which Earth cannot afford. Amen.

Hymn on page 50 is also suitable.



'ER the shoreless waste of waters
In the world's primæval night
Moved the quickening Spirit waking
All things into life and light.

So, LORD, in Thy new creation
Light in Thine own Light we see ;
By the Water and the Spirit
Born again to life in THEE.

When from Thy avenging deluge
THOU Thy chosen ones would'st save,
Lo ! the Ark of Thine appointing
Rode in safety on the wave.

So, LORD, in the world's broad ocean,
Toft with tempests fierce and dark,
Thine Elect have found a refuge,
And Thy Church is now the Ark.

Through the Red Sea's cloven waters
Israel's children gained the shore,
Free to seek the land of promise,
Egypt's bond slaves now no more.

So upon their journey starting
THOU Thy children, LORD, dost free ;
Lo ! they pass from Satan's bondage
Into glorious liberty.

Buried with their buried SAVIOUR,
Raised with HIM to life again ;
Oh, that dead to sin, Thy children
May a Christian life attain.

FATHER, guide them by Thy SPIRIT,
Lead them on from strength to strength,
Till, all toils and conflicts ended,
Heaven with THEE they gain at length.

Amen.

BAPTISM.



N token that thou shalt not fear
 CHRIST Crucified to own,
 We print the Crofs upon thee here,
 And ftamp thee His alone.

In token that thou shalt not blufh
 To glory in His Name,
 We blazon here upon thy front
 His glory and His fhame.

In token that thou shalt not flinch
 CHRIST's quarrel to maintain,
 But 'neath His banner manfully
 Firm at thy poft remain ;

In token that thou too shalt tread
 The path He travell'd by,
 Endure the crofs, defpife the fhame,
 And fit thee down on high ;

Thus outwardly and vifibly
 We feal thee for His own ;
 And may the brow that wears His Crofs
 Hereafter fhare His Crown. Amen.

HOLY MATRIMONY.

THE voice that breathed o'er Eden,
That earliest wedding day,
The primal marriage blessing,
It hath not passed away :

Still in the pure espousal
Of Christian man and maid
The Holy THREE are with us,
The threefold grace is said,
For dower of bleſſed children,
For love and faith's sweet fake,
For high myſterious union
Which nought on earth may break.

Be preſent, awful FATHER,
To give away this bride,
As Eve THOU gav'ſt to Adam
Out of his own pierced ſide ;

Be preſent, Son of Mary,
To join their loving hands,
As THOU didſt bind two natures
In Thine Eternal bands ;

Be preſent, Holieſt SPIRIT,
To bleſs them as they kneel,
As THOU for CHRIST, the Bridegroom,
The heavenly ſpouſe doſt ſeal.

O ſpread Thy pure wing o'er them,
Let no ill power find place,
When onward to Thine Altar,
The hallowed path they trace,

To caſt their crowns before THEE
In perfect ſacrifice,
Till to the home of gladneſs

With CHRIST's own Bride they riſe. Amen.



EMBER DAYS.



KING of SALEM, Prince of Peace,
 Bid strife among Thy subjects cease
 One is our FATHER, one our LORD,
 One body, spirit, hope, reward.

One GOD and FATHER of us all
 On whom Thy Church and people call;
 O may we one communion be,
 One with each other, one with THEE.

Bless those whose voice salvation brings,
 Who minister in holy things:
 Thy bishops, priests, and deacons bless,
 Clothe them with zeal and righteousness.

Let many in the judgment day,
 Turn'd from the error of their way,
 Their hope, their joy, their crown appear:
 Save those who preach, and those who hear.

So may we join the song of love,
 Which faints and angels sing above;
 All honour, glory, praise to THEE,
 Great Trinity in Unity!



CHRIST is gone up ; yet ere HE pass'd
From earth, in Heav'n to reign,
HE form'd one holy Church to last
Till HE should come again.

His twelve Apostles first HE made
His ministers of grace ;
And they their hands on others laid,
To fill in turn their place.

So age by age, and year by year,
His grace was handed on ;
And still the holy Church is here,
Although her LORD is gone.

Let those find pardon, LORD, from THEE,
Whose love to her is cold :
Bring wanderers in, and let there be
One Shepherd and one fold. Amen.



HARVEST.



GOD the FATHER, Whose creation
 Gives to flowers and fruits their birth,
 THOU, whose yearly operation
 Brings the hour of harvest mirth,
 Here to THEE we make oblation
 Of the August-gold of earth.
 GOD the WORD, the sun, maturing
 With his blessed ray the corn,
 Speaks of THEE, O Sun enduring,
 THEE, O everlasting Morn,
 THEE, in Whom our woes find curing,
 THEE that liftest up our horn.
 GOD the HOLY GHOST, the showers
 That have fattened out the grain,
 Types of Thy celestial powers,
 Symbols of baptismal rain,
 Shadow out the grace that dowers
 All the faithful of Thy train.
 When the harvest of each nation
 Severs righteousness from sin,
 And th' Archangel's proclamation
 Bids to put the sickle in,
 And each age and generation
 Sink to woe, or glory win;
 Grant that we, or young, or hoary,
 Lengthened be our span or brief,
 Whatsoever the life-long story
 Of our joy or of our grief,
 May be garnered up in glory
 As Thine own elected sheaf. Amen.

The Hymn on page 228 is also suitable.

MISSIONS.

“ Every valley shall be exalted and every mountain and hill shall be made low : and the crooked shall be made straight and the rough places plain.”



LORD, her watch Thy Church is keeping ;
 When shall earth Thy rule obey ?
 When shall end the night of weeping ?
 When shall break the promised day ?
 See the whitening harvest languish,
 Waiting still the labourers' toil ;
 Was it vain, Thy SON's deep anguish ?
 Shall the strong retain the spoil ?

Tidings, sent to every creature,
 Millions yet have never heard ;
 Can they hear without a preacher ?
 LORD ALMIGHTY, give the word :
 Give the word ; in every nation
 Let the Gospel-trumpet sound,
 Witnessing a world's salvation
 To the earth's remotest bound.

Then the end : Thy Church completed,
 All Thy chosen gathered in,
 With their King in glory seated,
 Satan bound, and banished sin ;
 Gone for ever parting, weeping,
 Hunger, sorrow, death and pain ;
 Lo ! her watch Thy Church is keeping ;
 Come, LORD JESUS, come to reign. Amen.

Hymn on page 105 is also suitable.



SPIRIT of the living God,
In all the fulness of Thy grace,
Where'er the foot of man hath trod,
Descend on our apostate race.

Give tongues of fire and hearts of love
To preach the reconciling word,
Give power and unction from above
Whene'er the joyful sound is heard.

Be darkness, at Thy coming, light,
Confusion, order in Thy path,
Souls without strength inspire with might,
Bid mercy triumph over wrath.

Baptize the nations far and wide,
The triumphs of the Cross record,
The Name of Jesus glorify
Till every kindred call Him LORD. Amen.

ALMSGIVING.



MOUNTAIN of good, to own Thy love
Our thankful hearts incline :
What can we render, LORD, to Thee
When all the worlds are Thine ?

To Thee our all devoted be,
In Whom we move and live,
Freely we have received of Thee
As freely may we give.

Teach us, O LORD, with reverent love,
Thee in Thy poor to see,
And while we minister to them,
To do it as to Thee.

Only do Thou our alms accept,
And with Thy blessing speed,
Bless us in giving—greatly bless
Our gifts to them that need.

To FATHER, SON, and HOLY GHOST,
The GOD whom we adore,
Be glory as it was, is now
And shall be evermore. Amen.

FOR THOSE AT SEA.



TERNAL FATHER, strong to save,
Whose arm hath bound the restless wave,
Who bidd'st the mighty ocean deep
Its own appointed limits keep :

O hear us when we cry to THEE
For those in peril on the sea.

O CHRIST, Whose voice the waters heard
And hush'd their raging at Thy word,
Who walked'st on the foaming deep,
And calm amid the storm did sleep ;

O hear us when we cry to THEE
For those in peril on the sea.

O HOLY SPIRIT, Who didst brood
Upon the waters dark and rude,
And bid their angry tumult cease,
And give, for wild confusion, peace ;

O hear us when we cry to Thee
For those in peril on the sea.

O TRINITY of love and power,
Our brethren shield in danger's hour;
From rock and tempest, fire and foe,
Protect them wheresoe'er they go ;

Thus evermore shall rise to THEE
Glad hymns of praise from land and sea. Amen.

AT THE BURIAL OF THE DEAD.

It is appointed unto men once to die, and after that the
Judgment.



DAY of Wrath ! O Day of mourning !
See ! once more the Crofs returning—
Heaven and earth in afhes burning !

O what fear man's bofom rendeth
When from heaven the Judge descendeth,
On Whofe fentence all dependeth !

Wondrous found the Trumpet flingeth,
Through earth's fepulchres it ringeth,
All before the throne it bringeth !

Death is ftruck, and nature quaking—
All creation is awaking,
To its Judge an anfwer making !

Lo, the Book, exactly worded,
Wherein all hath been recorded ;—
Thence fhall judgment be awarded.

When the Judge his throne afcendeth,
Open lies whate'er offendeth,
Doomed to wrath that never endeth.

- * What shall I, frail man, be pleading?
Who for me be interceding—
When the just are mercy needing?
- * King of majesty tremendous,
Who dost free salvation send us,
Fount of pity! then befriend us!
- * Think, kind JESU!—my salvation
Caused Thy wondrous Incarnation;
Leave me not to reprobation!
- * Faint and weary THOU hast fought me,
On the Cross of suffering bought me;—
Shall such grace be vainly brought me?
- * Judge from Whom is no appealing,
Grant Thy gift, my pardon sealing,
Ere this day, all doom revealing.
- * Guilty, now I pour my moaning,
All my shame with anguish owning;
Spare, O God, Thy suppliant groaning!

THOU the sinful woman savest;
THOU the dying thief forgavest;
And to me a hope vouchsafest.

Worthless are my prayers and sighing,
Yet, good LORD, in grace complying,
Rescue me from fires undying!

* If too long, these verses may be omitted.

With Thy favoured sheep, O place me !
Nor among the goats abase me :
But to Thy right hand upraise me.

While the wicked are confounded,
Doom'd to flames of woe unbounded,
Call me, with Thy saints surrounded.

Low I kneel, with heart-submission ;
See, like ashes, my contrition—
Help me, in my last condition.

Ah ! that Day of tears and mourning !
From the dust of earth returning,
—Man for judgment must prepare him ;

Spare ! O GOD, in mercy spare him !
LORD, Who didst our souls redeem,
Grant a gracious Requiem ? Amen.



ESUS lives! thy terrors, Death,
Can no longer now appal us;
JESUS lives! and this we know,
Thou, O Grave, canst not enthrall us.
Alleluia!

JESUS lives! henceforth is death
But the gate of life immortal;
This shall calm our trembling breath,
When we pass its gloomy portal. Alleluia!

JESUS lives! for us HE died;
Hence alone for JESU living,
Pure in heart may we abide,
Glory to our SAVIOUR giving. Alleluia!

JESUS lives! we know full well,
Nought from us His Love shall sever;
Life nor death nor powers of Hell
Tear us from His keeping ever. Alleluia!

JESUS lives! to HIM the throne
Over all the world is given:
His will go where HE is gone,
Rest and reign with HIM in Heaven. Alleluia!

Praise the FATHER, praise the SON,
Who to us new life hath given;
Praise the SPIRIT, Three in One,
All in Earth and all in Heaven. Alleluia!
Amen.

LITANIES.

I. JESUS GLORIFIED.



RISEN LORD, enthroned on high,
 Now the toils of earth are o'er,
 Hear Thy Church's daily cry,
 Rising heavenward evermore—
 LORD to fave us make good speed
 JESU! help us in our need.

Now the battle strife is done
 Which the Victor fought so well,
 For the crown of life is won.
 From the vanquished king of Hell—
 LORD to fave us make good speed
 JESU! help us in our need.

Bruiser of the serpent's head,
 THOU the serpent on the Tree,
 Healer of the souls half dead,
 All who fainting look to THEE—
 LORD to fave us make good speed
 JESU! help us in our need.

Lamb of GOD, who tak'st away,
 Of our sin the guilty stain,
 Ransom THOU for man to pay,
 On the Altar as if slain—
 LORD to fave us make good speed
 JESU! help us in our need.

When in worship low we bend,
 Master, leave us not alone;
 Bid the HOLY GHOST descend
 From the FATHER's central Throne—

LORD to save us make good speed
JESU ! help us in our need.

Fill the shrine whence loud and long,
Swells the pleading Litany,
Matin chant, and evensong
To the feet of GOD on high—
LORD to save us make good speed
JESU ! help us in our need. Amen.

2. THE PASSION OF OUR LORD.



ESUS, when in prayer to THEE
Low we bend the adoring knee ;
When at thoughts of all our sin
Sad repentance we begin ;
By Thy bitter Pain and Woe
Suffered once on earth below ;
JESU ! Who for us didst die,
JESU ! heed our humble cry.

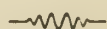
By Thy Birth and Infant Years ;
By Thy Life of want and tears ;
By Thy Fasting and Distress
In the lonely wilderness ;
By the dread mysterious Hour
Of the wicked Tempter's power ;
JESU ! Who for us didst die,
JESU ! heed our humble cry.

By the holy Eyes that wept
O'er the grave where Lazarus slept,
By Thy Pitying Tears and Shame
Over lost Jerusalem ;

By the mournful Words, that told
Treason lurked within Thy fold;
JESU ! Who for us didst die,
JESU ! heed our humble cry.

By Thy Darkest Hour of Fear;
By Thine Agony of Prayer;
By Thy Flesh with scourges torn:
By Thy Crown of Plaited Thorn;
By the purple Robe of scorn,
Mocking Sceptre meekly borne;
JESU ! Who for us didst die,
JESU ! heed our humble cry.

By the weary Way of woe,
THOU, dear LORD, to death didst go;
By Thy Hands and Feet impaled,
On the Crofs where THOU wast nailed;
By each drop of precious Blood,
From Thy Five Great Wounds that flowed;
JESU ! Who for us didst die,
JESU ! heed our humble cry.



By the Blessed Mary's grief;
By Thy Mercy towards the thief;
By Thy Seven Last Words of Love;
By the Tokens from above;
By the Ransom THOU didst pay
Souls to save from hell for aye;
JESU ! Who for us didst die,
JESU ! heed our humble cry.

By the gloomy darkened Sky;
By Thy last and bitter cry;
By the veil in twain then riven;
By the mourning earth and heaven,

By Thy Death and Agonies ;
 By Thy spotless Sacrifice ;
 JESU ! Who for us didst die,
 JESU ! heed our humble cry.

By the Water and the Blood
 From Thy Sacred Heart that flowed ;
 By the Tomb with spices meet ;
 By the hallowed Winding-Sheet ;
 By the Message THOU didst tell
 To the prisoned Souls in Hell ;
 JESU ! Who for us didst die,
 JESU ! heed our humble cry.

By the Angels watching nigh
 The new Tomb, where Thou didst lie ;
 By Thy rising from the grave ;
 By Thy Power from death to save ;
 Mighty JESUS ! Risen LORD !
 Now to Heaven for aye restored,—
 Bending from Thy Throne on high,
 JESU ! heed our humble cry. Amen.



THE APOSTLES' CREED SHORTLY EXPLAINED.

He that believeth and is baptized shall be saved. Alleluia !

“I believe in GOD.” I have never seen GOD, but I am as sure that HE is, as if I had seen HIM. I see HIM in His works of nature, and in His works of grace, in the earth and sky, and in the Church. I feel that HE is. I am as sure of it as I am of my own life. LORD, give us unfailing faith in THEE.

“The FATHER.”* I believe in HIM as HE is our FATHER by Creation, and Preservation, and Adoption ; but chiefly as He is the FATHER of our LORD JESUS CHRIST. Be THOU indeed my FATHER, and may I ever be Thy child.

“ALMIGHTY.” I believe HIM mighty in all. Not one of His threats can fall to the ground ; not one of His promises. I would fear HIM more than anything, for HE is Almighty. I would put my whole trust in HIM, for HE can save me in every danger.

“Maker of heaven and earth.” I believe that HE made the sun and moon and stars. I believe that HE created the Holy Angels, and all the host of heaven. I believe that HE made this earth and sea and air, and all things in it. HE made and HE can destroy. I am to HIM a worm and no man, dust and ashes. I am not worthy to look up to HIM. Yet HE hears me. HE cares for me. HE made and HE will sustain.† O LORD, I trust in THEE.

“And in JESUS CHRIST.”‡ I believe in JESUS as my SAVIOUR ; in CHRIST as GOD’S Anointed High-Priest, Who ever maketh intercession for us, and taketh away the sin of the world. LORD, I believe that there is no other name but Thine, by which I can be saved. In the Name of JESUS I trust.

“His Only SON.”§ I believe that JESUS is the SON of GOD ; True GOD ; of one nature with GOD ; before all things ; perfect GOD. I believe that the Holy Angels are GOD’S sons by Creation, and that we are His sons by adoption and favour ; but

* Deut. xxxii. 6. S. Matt. vi. 32. Rom. viii. 15. S. John, xx. 17.

† Ps. cxiii. 6. S. Matt. x. 29, 30.

‡ S. Matt. i. 21. Tit. ii. 13. Acts x. 38. Heb. vii. 24, 25. Acts iv. 12.

§ S. John i. 1 ; x. 30. 1. S. John v. 20. S. John i. 12 ; iii. 16. Heb. i.

that JESUS CHRIST is GOD'S SON by nature, being Very and Eternal GOD. I believe that there is none other like HIM; that HE is the only SON of GOD. Yet GOD gave even HIM, His only SON, to die for our sins, and for His sake received us to be His own children. This holy adoption may I never lose, O LORD.

"Our LORD." * I confess HIM to be our LORD, the LORD of our life and glory, for HE has purchased us with His Blood. HE is the Captain of our Salvation. HE is the King of Saints. HE is the Head of the Church. I would love and serve HIM for ever and ever.

"Who was conceived by the HOLY GHOST." † I believe that the SON of GOD took our flesh upon HIM, being conceived of the HOLY GHOST without spot of sin, to make us clean from all sin. Purify me, O LORD, as THOU art pure.

"Born of the Virgin Mary." ‡ I believe that the SON of GOD became the Son of Man, being born, not of Joseph, but by the operation of the HOLY GHOST; I believe that he took our nature upon HIM in the womb of the Blessed Virgin, of her substance; that HE became the Son of Man that we might become the sons of GOD, being born again in HIM. O may I ever partake of Thy Holy Nature, O LORD.

"Suffered under Pontius Pilate." § I believe that my SAVIOUR, although truly GOD, suffered as a man, being killed by Pontius Pilate, for fear of the Jews. O that I may meekly suffer what HE wills.

"Was crucified." || I believe that my LORD JESUS CHRIST was nailed upon the Cross, dying an accursed death, being made a curse for us; that His Innocent Hands were pierced for my sinful hands; His Holy Feet for my sinful feet; His Innocent Head for my evil thoughts; His Spotless Body for this sinful body. O that I may truly repent, and crucify the sins which pierced THEE, my SAVIOUR.

"Dead." ¶ My LORD and SAVIOUR died upon the Cross.

* Acts iii. 15. 1 Cor. ii. 8. Heb. ii. 10. Rev. xvii. 14. Ephes. i. 22.

† S. Luke i. 35.

‡ S. Luke iii. 23. Rom. viii. 21. Heb. ii. 10, 12.

§ S. Matt. xxvii. 24. S. John xix. 12. 1 Cor. xv. 3.

|| Is. liii. 4, 5. Gal. iii. 13. 1 S. Pet. ii. 24.

¶ S. Matt. xxvii. 50. Heb. ii. 14. Acts xx. 28.

The Light of Light became Dark. The LORD of Life died ; died that I might live ; died for my sins. I believe that GOD hath Redeemed me by His Own Blood. Have mercy upon me, O JESUS, in the hour of death : and may I die to sin and live unto righteoufnefs.

“And buried.” * I believe that the SON of GOD was buried for us that HE might conquer the grave for us, and that we might be buried in Baptifm to fin and to the world, and lie hidden in HIM our Rock till the great morning of the Refurrection. So may I be buried, Blessed JESUS, with THEE !

“HE defcended into Hell.” † HE went down into Hell, that is to fay, into the place of thofe departed fpirits who were awaiting a joyful Refurrection ; and this HE did to be like unto finful man in all things ; but fince there was no fin in HIM, and HE had Atoned for our fins, His Soul was not left in Hell. In death as well as in life, be THOU my SAVIOUR ; O LORD, be not THOU far from me !

“The third day HE Rose again from the dead.” ‡ On the third day HE Rose that HE might fulfill the Scriptures ; as Jonah from the whale, and Daniel from the lion’s den, fo HE burft the prifon of death and fet the captives free. HE Rose by the SPIRIT That dwelt in HIM, that we might be raifed by the SPIRIT That dwelleth in us, rifing now to holinefs, and at laft to glory. Raife THOU me, Blessed JESUS, from the death of fin into the life of righteoufnefs and glory !

“HE Afcended into Heaven.” § HE went up to prepare a place for us. HE went to fend down the Comforter. HE took our nature with HIM, fo that in His Perfon we are even now in Heaven, and may be there in our own perfons hereafter. O may my heart and mind afcend and dwell with JESUS for ever.

“And fitteth on the right hand of GOD the FATHER Almighty.” || HE fitteth in power and glory, and ever maketh interceffion for us, and taketh away the fin of the world. HE fhall place His Saints on the Right Hand that they may be near HIMSELF, and reign with HIM for ever. O grant me now to ferve and truft THEE, and for ever to be near THEE, my LORD and my GOD !

* Rom. vi. 4. Col. ii. 12.

† Ps. xvi. 10. Acts ii. 31.

‡ S. Matt. xii. 40. Zech. ix. 11. Rom. viii. 11 ; vi. 4, 11.

§ S. John xiv. 2 ; xvi. 7. Eph. ii. 6.

|| 1 Cor. xv. 25. Heb. vii. 24, 25. S. Matt. xxv. 33.

“From thence He shall come.” * The Heavens hold HIM for a time. But the day shall come when we shall never see the night; or that night will come when we shall not see the morning: and suddenly with all His Angels and the sign of the SON of Man in the Heavens, He shall come, and every eye shall see HIM, both they who pierced HIM and they who loved HIM. So HE cometh quickly. May I be found watching!

“To Judge the quick and the dead.” † The living and the dead shall be judged; every man must give an account of the deeds done in the body; of his thoughts, words, and works. The Book shall be opened; and the chaff shall be burned up: the sheep placed on the right and the goats on the left: and Heaven or Hell will receive our souls from the sentence of the Judge. In the Day of Judgment, Good LORD deliver me.

“I believe in the HOLY GHOST.” ‡ I believe in the third Person of the Ever-Blessed TRINITY, in GOD the HOLY GHOST, by Whom the Creation received life; by Whom man became God’s image, instead of earth alone; by Whom the Prophets spake; by Whom the SON of GOD was made the SON of Man in the womb of the Blessed Virgin; by Whom the Apostles received power; by Whom I was Regenerated or born again in my Baptism, and afterwards Confirmed; in Whose grace alone I can love and serve GOD, and by Whom my dust will be made alive at the last day. O GOD The HOLY GHOST, have mercy upon me, and sanctify me wholly both in body and soul.

“The Holy Catholick Church.” § I believe in the Holy Church, the Body of CHRIST, the keeper of the Faith, the pillar of truth, which hath received power to govern, to bind, and to loose; in which those now living, departed, or yet unborn, who by Baptism are grafted into CHRIST, and by the ministry of reconciliation, and the Sacrament of the Body and Blood of our LORD

* S. Matt. xxiv., xxv. Rev. i. 7; xxii. 20.

† Rom. xiv. 9, 10. S. Matt. xii. 36. Rev. xx. 13, 15; xiv. 11; xxi. 8.

‡ Gen. i. 2. S. Matt. xxviii. 19. 2 Cor. xiii. 14. S. Luke i. 5. Acts i. 8; ii. S. John iii. 5. Titus iii. 5. Acts, xi. 6. Rom. viii. 26. Rom. viii. 11.

§ 1 Tim. iii. 15. S. Matt. xviii. 17, 19. S. John xx. 23; Titus i. 5. 1 Cor. xi. 16. Eph. iv. 4, 6. 1 Cor. xii. 13; x. 17. Acts ii. 42. Eph. iv. 11. 2 Cor. v. 18, 20. Heb. xii. 22, 23. Eph. v. 27.

JESUS CHRIST, by holiness of life, and unity of the Faith, abide in HIM, are bound up into one holy and blessed family ; and have fairs for their brethren ; GOD for their FATHER, and Heaven for their home. O may I be kept in the bosom of the Holy Church !

“Catholick,” *—that is, universal. The Church takes in all nations, Jews and Greeks, into one fold ; all classes, slaves or free ; all times and ages ; and the whole Faith of CHRIST.† In this Holy Catholick Church I believe, and in it I desire to live and die.

“The Communion of Saints.” ‡ For in the Church I have the privilege of joining with all Saints, living and dead in the Body of CHRIST ; so that I am never without those who love me and pray for me, and am, although so unworthy, a brother to the greatest Saints that ever lived. I believe that I have this fellowship and union by means of the One Faith, the One Lord, the One Baptism, the One GOD and FATHER of all, and I enjoy it in prayers and holy thought, and desire ; and especially in the Holy Communion of the Body and Blood of CHRIST. O cut me not off, my GOD, from this holy fellowship !

“The Forgiveness of sins,” §—which is another blessing of the Church. For by the washing of water in Baptism CHRIST cleanses His people in His own Blood, and again forgives them if they have penitence, faith, and charity, in return to Prayer, and through Absolution, and the Sacrament of His Body and Blood. O LAMB of GOD that wastest away the sins of the world, grant us Thy peace !

“The Resurrection of the Body.” || I believe that my body

* Isaiah ii. 2, 3. Acts xi. 18. 1 Cor. xii. 13. S. Matt. xvi. 18.

† In these two last things the Church differs from sects which are made new and by private persons. That which is Catholick is sealed with authority as right and true. Catholick customs are right customs ; Catholick doctrine is true doctrine. The Catholick Church is the one true Church of CHRIST in all the world.

‡ 1 Cor. i. 2. Eph. iv. 16. 1 Cor. xii. 12, 13. S. Jude iii. Eph. vi. 18. Acts xii. 5.

§ Acts ii. 38 ; xxii. 16. Eph. v. 26. Rev. i. 5. S. Luke xi. 4. S. Matt. 18 ; xxvi. 28. S. John xx. 23.

|| Ezek. xxxvii. 1 Cor. xv. 2 Cor. v. 10. Job xix. 26. Isaiah xxvi. 19.

will rise again through the Resurrection of my SAVIOUR, and so that I shall stand before my Judge to receive for the things that I have done in my body, whether they be good or bad; and that if I am saved I shall receive a glorious body, being quickened by the SPIRIT which dwelleth in me, and by the life-giving Body of CHRIST.* Keep this body Thine, O LORD, unto that day.

“And the life everlasting.” † And that which I then receive will last for ever; either the blifs of GOD’s preference which he of His mercy give me, or the curse of separation from HIM in Hell, for ever and ever, from which He of His mercy save me.

“Amen.” Thus I believe. In this faith I will live and die, for it is the faith of the Catholick Church and the very truth of GOD.

* Rom. viii. 11. S. John vi. 54. Phil. iii. 21.

† Dan. xii. 2. S. John iii. 16. S. Mark ix. 43, 44. 1
S. Pet. i. 4.



THE TEN COMMANDMENTS AS EXPLAINED BY THE CHURCH OF ENGLAND.

“ If ye love ME, keep My Commandments.”

FIRST TABLE.

(1.) Thou shalt have none other gods but ME.

(2.) Thou shalt not make to thyself any graven image, nor the likeness of anything that is in heaven above, or in the earth beneath, or in the water under the earth. Thou shalt not bow down to them nor worship them : for I the LORD thy GOD am a jealous GOD, and visit the sins of the fathers upon the children unto the third and fourth generation of them that hate me, and shew mercy unto thousands of them that love ME and keep My commandments.

(3.) Thou shalt not take the Name of the LORD Thy GOD in vain ; for the LORD will not hold him guiltless that taketh His Name in vain.

(4.) Remember that thou keep holy the Sabbath day. Six days shalt thou labour and do all that thou hast to do ; but the seventh day is the Sabbath of the LORD thy GOD. In it thou shalt do no manner of work, thou and thy son and thy daughter, thy man-servant and thy maid-servant, thy cattle, and

My duty towards GOD is—

(1.) To believe in HIM, to fear HIM, and to love HIM, with all my heart, with all my mind, with all my soul, and with all my strength ;

(2.) To worship HIM, to give HIM thanks, to put my whole trust in HIM, to call upon HIM ;

(3.) To honour His holy Name and His Word ;

(4.) And to serve HIM truly all the days of my life.

the stranger that is within thy gates. For in six days the LORD made heaven and earth, the sea and all that in them is, and rested the seventh day : wherefore the LORD blessed the seventh day, and hallowed it.

SECOND TABLE.

(5.) Honour thy father and thy mother ; that thy days may be long in the land which the LORD thy GOD giveth thee.

(6.) Thou shalt do no murder.

(7.) Thou shalt not commit adultery.

(8.) Thou shalt not steal.

(9.) Thou shalt not bear false witness against thy neighbour.

(10.) Thou shalt not covet thy neighbour's house, thou shalt not covet thy neighbour's wife, nor his servant, nor his maid, nor his ox, nor his ass, nor anything that is his.

My duty towards my neighbour is—

(5.) To love, honour, and succour my father and mother ; to honour and obey the queen, and all that are put in authority under her ; to submit myself to all my governors, teachers, spiritual pastors, and masters. To order myself lowly and reverently to all my betters.

(6.) To hurt nobody by word or deed, to bear no malice nor hatred in my heart ;

(7.) To keep my body in temperance, soberness, and chastity ;

(8.) To be true and just in all my dealings : to keep my hands from picking and stealing ;

(9.) And my tongue from evil speaking, lying, and slander- ing. To hurt nobody by word.

(10.) Not to covet or desire other men's goods ; but to learn and labour truly to get mine own living, and to do my duty in that state of life unto which it shall please GOD to call me.

THE COMMANDMENT OF THE NEW LAW.

Given by our Lord Jesus Christ on Maundy Thursday when He instituted the Holy Communion.

“A new commandment I give unto you, That ye love one another ; as I have loved you, that ye also love one another. By this shall all men know that ye are My disciples, if ye have love one to another.”—S. John xiii. 14.

THE LORD'S PRAYER AS EXPLAINED BY THE CHURCH OF ENGLAND.

Our FATHER, which art in Heaven.

- (1.) Hallowed be Thy Name
- (2.) Thy Kingdom come.
- (3.) Thy will be done on earth, as it is in heaven.

(4.) Give us this day our daily bread.

(5.) And forgive us our trespasses, As we forgive them that trespass against us.

(6.) And lead us not into temptation :

(7.) But deliver us from evil.

Amen.

I desire my LORD GOD our Heavenly FATHER, Who is the Giver of all goodness.

(1, 2, 3.) To send His Grace unto me and to all people ; that we may worship HIM, serve HIM, and obey HIM, as we ought to do.

(4.) And I pray unto GOD that HE will send us all things that be needful, both for our souls and bodies.

(5.) And that HE will be merciful unto us, and forgive us our sins.

(6.) And that it will please HIM to save and defend us in all dangers, ghostly and bodily.

(7.) And that HE will keep us from all sin and wickedness ; And from our ghostly enemy ; And from everlasting death.

And this I trust HE will do of His mercy and goodness, through our LORD JESUS CHRIST ; and therefore, I say, Amen. So be it.

AN ACT OF FAITH.

MY GOD, I believe in THEE, and in all that THOU teachest us by Thy Church. Give me grace to live and die in this faith. Amen.

AN ACT OF HOPE.

MY GOD, I hope in THEE, and I trust by Thy mercy to dwell with THEE and enjoy Thy presence for ever. Amen.

AN ACT OF LOVE.

MY GOD, who art so Good, I love THEE for Thy goodness above all things, and for Thy sake I love my neighbour as myself. Amen.

AN ACT OF SORROW FOR SIN.

MY GOD, I am very sorry that I have offended THEE, because THOU art so Good ; by Thy grace I will never offend THEE any more. Amen.

DEVOUT PRAYERS AT THE TIME OF HOLY COMMUNION.

MAY the Precious Blood of my LORD JESUS CHRIST shed for me, bring me the forgiveness of all my sins, negligences, and ignorances ; increase my faith, hope, and love, and all virtues ; may it preserve my life, and bring me hereafter to eternal joy. Amen.

Ÿ. Thou feedest Thine own people with Angels' Food.

R. Able to content every man's delight.

O GOD, Who in this wonderful Sacrament hast instituted a perpetual memory of Thy death and passion, grant us so to discern the holy Mysteries of Thy Body and Blood, that we may attain the perfect fruit of our Redemption, Who livest and reignest ever ONE GOD, world without end. Amen.

[*Here also may be said the Prayers, p. 15.*]

AT THE TIME OF RECEIVING THE HOLY SACRAMENT.

LORD, I am not worthy that THOU shouldest enter my roof, but THOU hast said, Whofo eateth My Flesh and drinketh My Blood abideth in ME and I in Him; be THOU then merciful to me a sinner, and grant that this Holy Communion of Thy Body and Blood may not be to my damnation, but of Thy mercy give me hereby the forgiveness of all my sins.

AFTER RECEIVING THE HOLY SACRAMENT.

LAMB OF GOD, That takest away the sins of the world, have mercy upon us.

LAMB OF GOD, That takest away the sins of the world, grant us Thy peace.

LAMB OF GOD, That takest away the sins of the world, have mercy upon us.

O Most Holy JESUS, Who art of purer Eyes than to behold iniquity, grant that no unclean thing may be in me, who have now received THEE into my heart and soul. Amen.

May this Blessed Sacrament, Which I have now received, seal to my soul both pardon and grace, and now being made whole may I sin no more.

ON DEATH.

THERE is nothing more certain than Death. It is appointed unto men once to die. Neither wealth, nor strength, nor wisdom can save any one from it. The day will surely come, and only GOD knows how soon, when we shall never see the night; or the night will come, when we shall never see the morning. As nothing is more certain than death, so nothing is more uncertain than the time, place, and manner of our death. Shall it be in winter, or in summer? in the country, or in the town? by night, or by day? suddenly, or with time to prepare?—only certain it is that death will come, and sooner than it is expected.

Alas! we can die but once; and if we die ill, we cannot repair the dreadful fault. If we die once well, it will always be well with us for ever; but if once ill, it will be ill for all eternity.

At the hour of death, how will the Christian soul regard the pomps and vanities of this wicked world, its riches and its pleasures? At the hour of death, what wilt thou think of thy sins, the remembrance of which will assail thee on every side: thy sins against God, Whom thou art about to meet—against thy neighbour, whom thou art about to leave behind thee—against thyself, who art about to be judged for every thought, and word, and deed?

Thy prayers, and Communions, and other privileges which thou hast misused, will accuse thy conscience. O surely, Christian soul, if we would die the death of the righteous we must live the life of the righteous, and be so prepared to meet our God.

In the hour of death, Good LORD deliver me!



H what terror in thy forethought,
Ending scene of mortal life!
Heart is sickened, reins are loosened,
Thrills each nerve with terror rife,
When the anxious heart depicteth
All the anguish of the strife.

Who the spectacle can image,
How tremendous! of that day,
When the course of life accomplished,
From the trammels of her clay
Writhes the soul to be delivered,
Agonised to pass away.

Sense hath perished, tongue is rigid,
Eyes are filming o'er in death,
Palpitates the breast, and hoarsely
Gasps the rattling throat for breath:
Limbs are torpid, lips are pallid,
Breaking nature quivereth.

All come round him ! cogitation,
 Habit, word, and deed are there,
 All, though much and fore he struggle,
 Hover round him in the air :
 Turn he this way, turn he that way,
 On his inmost soul they glare.

Conscience self her culprit tortures,
 Gnawing him with pangs unknown :
 For that now amendment's season
 Is for ever past and gone,
 And that late repentance findeth
 Pardon scarce for all its moan.

Fleshly lusts of fancied sweetness
 Are converted into gall,
 When on brief and bitter pleasure
 Everlasting sorrows fall ;
 Then what late appeared so mighty,
 Oh ! how infinitely small !

CHRIST, unconquered King of Glory,
 THOU my wretched soul relieve,
 In that most extremest terror
 When the body it must leave,
 Let the accuser of the brethren
 O'er me then no power receive.

Let the prince of darkness vanish,
 And Hell's wicked legions fly !
 Shepherd, THOU Thy sheep thus ransomed
 To Thy country lead on high,
 Where for ever in fruition
 I may see THEE eye to eye.

ON JUDGMENT.

IT is appointed unto men once to die, and after that the Judgment. How awful is this great day of wrath as described in Holy Scripture : the sun darkened, the moon turned into blood, the stars falling from heaven, the earth and all upon it burnt up ! One day thou shalt see these things. The dead shall be raised at the sound of the Archangel's trumpet ; all men, from Adam to the very last, arise from the dust ; and every soul shall rejoin his body, never more to part. Let the sound of this trumpet echo in thy ears now, and arise thou at once from the death of sin, for thus only canst thou escape the second death. In that day the righteous shall arise with bodies most beautiful, and glorious, and pure ; while the wicked shall arise with bodies immortal, but only to endure eternal pain. All shall be there gathered together—rich and poor, master and servant, kings and people, clergy and their flocks ; and lo ! JESUS CHRIST descends from heaven with clouds and great glory, and all His holy Angels with HIM. Before HIM is borne the Cross, the sign of the SON of Man crucified for sinners. How mayest thou abide His coming ? Hear how the wicked call upon the rocks to fall on them, and the hills to cover them, and hide them from the wrath of the LAMB. That judge is all-wise, and cannot be deceived : HE is all-just, and will render to every man according to his works. Oh what sin will here be made known ; the deeds good and evil of every man shall be laid bare before the world : all we have done, all we have left undone, the secret motives why we have done thus and thus, our answers to any call of GOD, our use of the Sacraments and means of grace, our prayers, our alms, shall be weighed in GOD's own balance. Ah ! woe to those who shall be found wanting !

Then will the Angels gather the wheat from the tares, and make the great eternal separation. They shall place the righteous on GOD's Right Hand, but the wicked on His Left. In which company wilt thou stand on that day ? If thy heart condemn thee, GOD is greater than thy heart, and knoweth all things. Oh the terror of men and angels, as they await the everlasting sentence ! Our LORD JESUS CHRIST shall turn His face to those on the Right Hand, and gently say, Come, ye Blessed of My FATHER, inherit the Kingdom prepared for you from the foundation of the world. With what joy and Alleluias will they hear their Shepherd call them to His everlasting fold, where there is

no more sorrow, nor crying, nor pain, for the former things are passed away ; where their eyes shall see the King in His Beauty, and they shall shine forth as the sun in the Kingdom of their FATHER. And what will be the unholy glee of devils, when they hear the Same Judge say unto them on the Left Hand, Depart from me, ye cursed, into everlasting fire prepared for the Devil and his angels ! Oh ! what will it be to depart from JESUS CHRIST and the joy of His Kingdom,—to lose God for ever, and to go with the Devil and his wicked angels into hell, to be tormented day and night for ever and ever !

In the day of Judgment, Good LORD deliver me.

“Day of wrath, O day of mourning,” page 156.

ON HELL.

EYE hath not seen nor ear heard, neither hath it entered into the heart of man to conceive, the joy that God hath prepared for them that love HIM ; and so it may be said of the torments of Hell which are prepared for the devil and his angels, that no mortal tongue can express or heart conceive that everlasting deluge of all evil. And first, as to the suffering of the body. How fearful would it be for thee to be now burnt alive for half an hour ! The heart turns sick at the very thought, and yet the flames of this world are a gentle and refreshing breeze when compared with the fierce and scorching flames of Hell, where their fire is never quenched. Each sense which God has given and the sinner has misused shall be a means of torture : the eyes shall see nothing but the hideous shadows of the outer darkness : the ears shall be filled with the shrieking curses of lost souls : raging hunger and thirst shall torture the appetite, but no drop of cold water shall cool the parched tongue.

Yet in Hell, great as are the torments rendered in the body, far greater is the anguish and misery of the soul, which has for ever lost JESUS CHRIST, his Gracious Redeemer. As long as sinners are in this life, in many ways they partake of the goodness of God, but when HE is lost to them for ever they forfeit all hope, all joy, all consolation, all love. The memory shall always be reflecting upon sins done on earth, upon good deeds neglected, upon Grace forfeited, upon JESUS CHRIST despised : the understanding, deprived of the light of God's truth, shall be

always meditating blasphemy, and thus the thoughts of the damned shall increase tenfold every torment. This pain is eternal. Thousands of years will come and go, and there shall be no end of this wretchedness. If there were any hope of release or escape, Hell would be no longer Hell, for then it would admit of some comfort, but in Hell is no comfort, no hope. The gate of mercy is shut, and punishment shall endure for ever.

From Thy wrath and everlasting damnation, Good LORD deliver me.

ON HEAVEN.

READ with devotion the Hymns, pp. 97-102, and do thou strive, O Christian, to reach those heavenly mansions, where the LORD shall be unto thee an Everlasting Light, and thy God thy Glory. Alleluia! Amen.



APPENDIX.



SACRED POETRY.

I.



OUR MASTER hath a Garden which fair
flowers adorn,
There will I go and gather both at eve
and morn;
Nought's heard therein but Angel Hymns with
harp and lute,
Loud trumpets and bright clarions, and the gentle
foothing flute.

2.

The Lily white that bloometh there is Purity,
The fragrant Violet is furnamed Humility.
Nought's heard therein, &c.

3.

The lovely damask Rose is here call'd Patience,
The rich and cheerful Marygold, Obedience.
Nought's heard therein, &c.

4.

One plant is there with crown bedight, the rest above,
With crown imperial, and this plant is Holy Love.
Nought's heard therein, &c.

5.

But still of all the flowers, the Fairest and the Best,
Is JESUS CHRIST, the LORD HIMSELF, His Name
be blest.
Nought's heard therein, &c.

6.

O JESUS, my chief Good and sole Felicity,
Thy little Garden make my ready heart to be;
So may I once hear Angel Hymns with harp and lute,
Loud trumpets and bright clarions, and the gentle
foothing flute.

THE PASSION.



HE thirty pence false Judas told,
And to the Jews his Master sold :
Dear LORD and Master, keep me free
From coveting and treachery.

The Jews with lanterns in the night
Sought HIM Who is the world's true Light ;
From sins of darkness save me, LORD,
And let my lantern be Thy Word.

They went with swords and staves to take
HIM Who the world itself did make,
They bound His Hands : O let me be
Bound, LORD, by fear and love, to THEE.

Spitting and mockery HE bore,
His tender Flesh the scourges tore :
O make me ever mild to those
Who injure me by words or blows.

The soldiers twined a crown of thorn,
They hailed HIM King in bitter scorn :
My King, My GOD, I'll learn of THEE
Sweet patience and humility.

His blood-stained Footsteps marked the way.
HE bore the Cross that doleful day :
The way of sorrows let me take,
And bear the Cross for Thy dear sake.

The nails through Hands and Feet they drove
That ne'er did aught but deeds of love :
Forgive the ill my hands have done,
The sins to which my feet have run.

Fainting and thirsting fore withal
 They give HIM vinegar and gall :
 If I have sinned by gluttony,
 Or drunkenness, O pardon me.

They thrust the spear into His Side,
 From whence came forth the double tide :
 The Water washed me once from sin,
 O let the Blood now make me clean.

His Bleffed Body from the tree
 Was loosed by Joseph tenderly :
 Loose me, O LORD, from deadly sin,
 That death o'ertake me not therein.

At last HE lay within the tomb,
 As once in Mary's virgin womb :
 Renew my heart that it may be
 A worthy resting-place for THEE.





OD save our gracious Queen,
 Long live our noble Queen,
 God save the Queen!
 Send her victorious,
 Happy and glorious,
 Long to reign over us :
 God save the Queen !

O LORD our GOD, arise,
 Scatter her enemies,
 And make them fall :
 Confound their politics,
 Frustrate their knavish tricks,
 On THEE our hopes we fix :
 God save us all !

Thy choicest gifts in store,
 On her be pleased to pour,
 Long may she reign :
 May she defend our laws,
 And ever give us cause,
 To sing with heart and voice,
 God save the Queen !

CHRISTMAS CAROLS.

I.



HE first Nowell the Angel did say
 Was to three poor Shepherds in fields as
 they lay;
 In fields where they lay keeping their
 sheep,
 On a cold winter's night that was so deep.

Chorus. Nowell! Nowell! Nowell! Nowell!
 Born is the KING of Israel.

2.

They looked up and saw a Star,
 Shining in the East, beyond them far,
 And to the earth it gave great light,
 And so it continued both day and night.

Chorus. Nowell! &c.

3.

And by the light of that same Star,
 Three Wise Men came from country far,
 To seek for a KING was their intent,
 And to follow the Star wherever it went.

Chorus. Nowell! &c.

4.

This Star drew nigh to the north-west,
O'er Bethlehem it took its rest,
And there it did both stop and stay,
Right over the place where JESUS lay.

Chorus. Nowell! &c.

5.

* [Then did they know assuredly
Within that house the KING did lie;
One enter'd in then for to see,
And found the BABE in poverty.]

Chorus. Nowell! &c.

6.

Then enter'd in those Wise Men three,
And reverently upon their knee
They offer'd there, in His Presence,
Both gold, and myrrh, and frankincense.

Chorus. Nowell! &c.

7.

* [Between an ox-stall and an ass,
This CHILD truly there born HE was;
For want of clothing they did HIM lay
All in the manger, among the hay.]

Chorus. Nowell! &c.

8.

Then let us all with one accord,
Sing praises to our Heavenly LORD,
That hath made Heaven and earth of nought,
And with His Blood mankind hath bought.

Chorus. Nowell! &c.

* If too long, these verses may be omitted.

I.



HE Cedar of Lebanon, Plant of renown,
 Hath bowed to the Hyssop His wide-
 spreading crown,
 The SON of the Highest, an Infant, is laid
 On the breast of His Mother, that lowliest Maid.
 All glory to GOD in the highest we sing,
 And peace upon earth through the newly-
 born King.

2.

From the Star of the Sea the glad Sunlight hath
 shined,
 Springs the Lion of Judah from Napthali's Hind,
 The Life from the dying, the Rose from the thorn,
 The Maker of all things of Maiden is born.
 All glory, &c.

3.

The manger of Bethlehem opens once more
 The gates of that Eden where man dwelt of yore,
 And HE Who is lying, a Child, in the cave,
 Hath conquered the foeman, hath ransomed the
 slave.
 All glory, &c.

4.

In the midst of the Garden, the Tree of Life
 stands,
 And offers His twelve fruits to lips and to hands,
 For the LORD of Salvation, the Gentile's Desire,
 Hath ta'en from the Cherubs their sword-blade of
 fire.
 All glory, &c.

5.

On the hole of the asp the sucking child plays,
And His Hand on the den of the cockatrice lays,
And the Dragon, which over a fallen world reigned,
By the Seed of the woman is vanquished and
chained.

All glory, &c.

6.

To HIM, Who hath loved us, and sent us His SON,
To HIM Who the Victory for us hath won,
To HIM Who sheds on us His sevenfold rays,
Be honour and glory, salvation and praise.

All glory, &c.



I.



VIRGIN most pure as the Prophets do
tell,
Hath brought forth a BABE, as it hath
befell,

To be our REDEEMER from death, hell, and sin,
Which Adam's transgression had wrapt us all in.

Chorus. Rejoice and be merry, set sorrow aside,
CHRIST JESUS our SAVIOUR was born on
this Tide.

2.

In Bethlehem city, in Jury it was,
Where Joseph and Mary together did pals,
And there to be taxed with many one mo,
For Cæsar commanded the same should be so.

Chorus. Rejoice, &c.

3.

But when they had enter'd the City so fair,
The number of people so mighty was there,
That Joseph and Mary, whose substance was small,
Could get in the City no lodging at all.

Chorus. Rejoice, &c.

4.

Then they were constrained in a stable to lie,
Where oxen and asses they usèd to tie,
Their lodging so simple, they held it no scorn,
But against the next morning our SAVIOUR was born,

Chorus. Rejoice, &c.

5.

*[The KING of all Glory to the world being brought,
Small store of fine linen to wrap HIM was bought,
When Mary had swaddled Her young SON so sweet,
Within an ox-manger She laid HIM to sleep.]

Chorus. Rejoice, &c.

6.

Then God sent an Angel from Heaven so high,
To certain poor Shepherds in fields where they lie,
And bid them no longer in sorrow to stay,
Because that our SAVIOUR was born on this day.

Chorus. Rejoice, &c.

* If too long, this verse may be omitted.

7.

Then presently after the Shepherds did spy,
A number of Angels appear in the sky,
Who joyfully talkèd, and sweetly did sing,
To God be all glory, our Heavenly KING.

Chorus. Rejoice, &c.

8.

* [Three certain Wise Princes, they thought it
most meet

To lay their rich off'rings at our SAVIOUR's Feet ;
Then the Shepherds consented, and to Bethl'em
did go,

And when they came thither, they found it was so.]

Chorus. Rejoice, &c.



WHILE shepherds watched their flocks by
night,

All feated on the ground,
The angel of the LORD came down,
And glory shone around.

“Fear not,” said he ; for mighty dread
Had seized their troubled mind ;
“Glad tidings of great joy I bring
To you and all mankind.

“To you in David's town this day
Is born of David's line,
A SAVIOUR, Who is CHRIST the LORD ;
And this shall be the sign :

* If too long, this verse may be omitted.

“The heavenly BABE you there shall find
To human view displayed,
All meanly wrapped in swathing bands,
And in a manger laid.”

Thus spake the seraph ; and forthwith
Appeared a shining throng
Of angels praising GOD, who thus
Addressed their joyful song :

“All glory be to GOD on high,
And in the earth be peace ;
Good-will henceforth from Heaven to men
Begin and never cease.” Amen.



1.



HE Holly and the Ivy
 Now they are both well grown;
 Of all the trees that are in the wood
 The Holly bears the crown.
 The Holly and the Ivy, &c.

2.

The Holly bears a bloffom
 As white as a Lily flower:
 And Mary bore sweet JESUS CHRIST
 To be our fweet SAVIOUR.
 The Holly and the Ivy, &c.

3.

The Holly bears a berry
 As red as any Blood:
 And Mary bore fweet JESUS CHRIST
 To do poor finners good.
 The Holly and the Ivy, &c.

4.

The Holly bears a prickle
 As fharp as any Thorn:
 And Mary bore fweet JESUS CHRIST
 On Chriftnas Day in the morn.
 The Holly and the Ivy, &c.

5.

The Holly bears a bark
 As bitter as any Gall:
 And Mary bore fweet JESUS CHRIST
 For to redeem us all.
 The Holly and the Ivy, &c.

I.



S Jofeph was a-walking,
He heard an angel fing :
“This night, born of Mary,
Shall be the CHRIST, our KING.

2.

“HE neither fhall be born
In houfen nor in hall :
Nor in the place of Paradise,
But in an ox’s ftall.

3.

“HE neither fhall be clothed
In purple nor in pall :
But all in fair linen,
As ufen babies all.

4.

“HE neither fhall be rocked
In filver nor in gold :
But in a wooden manger
That refteth on the mould.

5.

“HE neither fhall be chriften’d
In white wine nor in red :
But with fair fpring water
With which we were chriftened.”

6.

Mary took Her Young SON,
And fet HIM on Her knee :
“My dear SON, pray tell Me
What this world will be?”

7.

“I shall be dead, Mother,
As the stones in the wall :
O the stones in the streets, Mother,
Shall mourn for ME all.

8.

“Easter Day, Mother,
My uprising shall be :
O the sun and moon, Mother,
Shall both rise with ME.”



ARTHLY friends may change and falter,
Earthly hearts may vary :
HE is born that cannot alter,
Of the Virgin Mary.
Born to-day, Raise the lay,
Born to-day, Twine the bay :
JESUS CHRIST is born to suffer,
Born for you :
Born for you : Holly strew :
JESUS CHRIST was born to conquer,
Born to save :
Born to save : Laurel wave :
JESUS CHRIST was born to govern,
Born a King :
Born a King : Bay wreaths bring :
JESUS CHRIST was born of Mary,
Born for all :
Well befall Hearth and Hall !
JESUS CHRIST was born at Christmas,
Born for all.

1.



OD rest you, merry gentlemen,
 Let nothing you dismay,
 For JESUS CHRIST, our SAVIOUR,
 Was born upon this day ;
 To save us all from Satan's pow'r,
 When we were gone astray ;
 O tidings of comfort and joy.

2.

In Bethlehem, in Jewry,
 This Bleffèd BABE was born,
 And laid within a manger,
 Upon this Bleffèd Morn :
 The which His Mother Mary
 Nothing did take in scorn.
 O tidings, &c.

3.

From GOD our Heavenly FATHER,
 A Bleffèd Angel came ;
 And unto certain Shepherds
 Brought tidings of the same :
 How that in Bethlehem was born
 The SON of GOD by Name.
 O tidings, &c.

4.

The Shepherds at those tidings
 Rejoicèd much in mind,
 And left their flocks a-feeding,
 In tempest, storm and wind :
 And went to Bethlehem straightway,
 The SON of GOD to find.
 O tidings, &c.

5.

And when they came to Bethlehem,
Where as this INFANT lay :
They found HIM in a manger,
Where oxen feed on hay ;
The Bleffèd Virgin, kneeling down,
Unto the LORD did pray.

O tidings, &c.

1.



ERE is joy for ev'ry age,
Ev'ry generation ;
Prince and peafant, chief and fage,
Ev'ry tongue and nation :

Ev'ry tongue and nation,
Ev'ry rank and ftation,
Hath to-day falvation ;

Alleluia !

2.

When the world drew near its clofe,
Came our LORD and Leader ;
From the Lily fprang the Rose,
From the Bush the Cedar :
From the Bush the Cedar,
From the judg'd the Pleader,
From the faint the Feeder,

Alleluia !

3.

GOD, that came on earth this morn,
In a manger lying,
Hallow'd birth by being born,
Vanquish'd death by dying :
Vanquish'd death by dying,
Rallied back the flying,
Ended fin and fighing :

Alleluia !



CHRIST was born on Christmas Day ;
Wreathe the holly, twine the bay ;

Christus natus hodie :

The BABE, the SON, The HOLY ONE of
Mary.

HE is born to set us free,
HE is born our LORD to be,

Ex Mariâ Virgine :

The GOD, the LORD, by all ador'd for ever.

Let the bright red berries glow

Ev'rywhere in goodly shew ;

Christus natus hodie :

The BABE, the SON, The HOLY ONE of Mary.

Christian men, rejoice and sing ;

'Tis the birth-day of a King,

Ex Mariâ Virgine :

The GOD, the LORD, by all ador'd for ever.

Night of sadness ;

Morn of gladness

Ever-more :

Ever : Ever :

After many troubles fore,

Morn of gladness ever-more and ever-more.

Midnight scarcely pass'd and over,

Drawing to this holy morn.

Very early, very early

CHRIST was born,

Sing out with blifs,

His Name is this :

Emmanuel ;

As was foretold,

In days of old,

By Gabriel.

Midnight scarcely passed and over,
 Drawing to this holy morn,
 Very early, very early
 Christ was born.

I.



GOOD Christian men, rejoice
 With heart, and soul, and voice;
 Give ye heed to what we say:
 News! News!

JESUS CHRIST is born to-day:
 OX and asses before HIM bow,
 And HE is in the manger now.
 CHRIST is born to-day! CHRIST is born to-day!

2.

Good Christian men, rejoice
 With heart, and soul, and voice;
 Now ye hear of endless bliss:
 Joy! Joy!

JESUS CHRIST was born for this!
 HE hath opened the heav'nly door,
 And man is blessed evermore.
 CHRIST was born for this! CHRIST was born for this!

3.

Good Christian men, rejoice
 With heart, and soul, and voice;
 Now ye need not fear the grave:
 Peace! Peace!

JESUS CHRIST was born to save!
 Calls you one, and calls you all,
 To gain His everlasting hall:
 CHRIST was born to save! CHRIST was born to save!



ING the news most joyfully,
 The LORD we love has come ;
 Sing to all the nations round,
 The LORD we love has come :
 Light to all from heaven HE brings,
 See it shine around HIM ;
 Lowlier born than all earth's kings,
 HE's still with glory crowned.

Sing the news most joyfully,
 The LORD we love has come ;
 Sing to all the nations round,
 The LORD we love has come :
 Bow we down and worship HIM,
 Lowly kneel before HIM ;
 And with joyful psalm and hymn
 We'll prayerfully adore.

Sing the news most joyfully,
 The LORD we love has come ;
 Sing to all the nations round,
 The LORD we love has come :
 To the angels' song may we
 Ever be attending ;
 Glory be to GOD on high,
 And peace on earth towards men.



LIST our merry carol,
 On this bleſſèd morn!
 For our loving Saviour
 On Christmas Day was born,
 There ſo peaceful ſleeping,
 Like a flower HE lay ;
 CHRIST, our loving SAVIOUR,
 Born on Christmas Day.
 Carol, carol gaily,
 Carol on our way,
 CHRIST, our loving SAVIOUR,
 Born on Christmas Day.

See, the ſtar is beaming
 In the radiant eaſt ;
 And the ſong of glory
 Nevermore hath ceaſed.
 Banish all unkindneſs,
 Be of gentle will ;
 Angels ever near us
 Carol to us ſtill.

Carol, &c.

Joyful, joyful tidings
 Break upon the earth !
 Sing our SAVIOUR's glory,
 Tell His wondrous worth.
 Each exalted valley,
 Each rough place made plain
 Swells the merry chorus;
 Sing we once again.

Carol, &c.



WAY! with loyal hearts and true,
O'er hill and dale they pressed
Full fourscore weary miles, to do
The Cæsar's high behest.

And Mary sang *Magnificat*,
Her own, her ancient song,
For well wist she that God's decree
Was bearing her along.

Away! through fields and meadows green,
O'er purple heather bed,
By mountain pass, by deep ravine,
The holy couple sped.
And soft and sweet, where'er they went,
To glad their weary way,
Sang Mary that *Magnificat*,
Her own, her ancient lay.

O'erhead the storm-cloud often swept,
And tempests o'er them passed,
And cold around them often swept
The bleak December blast.
But still she sang *Magnificat*,
Through weather foul or fair,
For all was rest within her breast,
'Twas always sunshine there.

And when the pilgrimage was o'er,
And of their royal kin
Not one would open wide his door
To bid them enter in,

Still Mary sang *Magnificat*
 With ever joyful tone ;
 "Whate'er betide, the LORD," she cried,
 "Is mindful of His own."

Worn out at last, and ill be-fet,
 Right glad were they to find,
 Within a sorry cattle-shed,
 A shelter from the wind.
 And Mary sang *Magnificat*
 All through that wondrous night,
 And e'er the play of morning's ray
 Was born the Light of Light.

Then let us all with one accord
 Join Mary's song and say,
 "My soul doth magnify the LORD,"
 For ever and for aye :
 Loud let us sing *Magnificat*,
 That dear and ancient lay,
 For GOD's own SON with us is one,
 And HE is born to-day.



CAROL, sweetly carol,
 A SAVIOUR born to-day !
 Bear the joyful tidings,
 O bear them far away !
 Carol, sweetly carol,
 Till earth's remotest bound
 Shall hear the mighty chorus,
 And echo back the sound.

Carol, sweetly carol,
 As when the angel throng,
 O'er the vales of Judah,
 Awoke the heavenly song.
 Carol, sweetly carol,
 Goodwill, and peace, and love,
 Sing glory in the highest
 To God, who reigns above.

Carol, carol, Christians,
 Carol joyfully !
 Carol for the coming
 Of Christ's Nativity.
 And pray a gladsome Christmas
 For all good Christian men ;
 Carol, carol, Christians,
 For Christmas come again.

Carol, carol, Christians,
 Like the Magi now,
 Ye must load your caskets
 With a grateful vow.
 Ye must have sweet incense,
 Myrrh, and finest gold,
 At our Christmas Altar,
 Humbly to unfold.

Wreath the Christmas holly,
 Carols sweetly sing ;
 Hail our God most holy,
 Prophet, Priest, and King.
 Carol, Carol, Christians,
 Carol joyfully !
 Carol for the coming
 Of Christ's Nativity.



RIGHT angels left their thrones to form
a choir,

The heavens resounded with their vocal
fire ;

Awak'ning shepherds listen with delight,
And upward look, amazed at such a sight.

*[What mean ye, O ye choral sons of blifs,
We never heard a song so sweet as this ;
Got ye the anthem from prophetic fires :
And hath the Spirit tuned your golden lyres ?]

Behold ! ye sons of men, to you we bring
Glad tidings of the advent of your King ;
Glory to GOD on high, on earth be peace,
Messiah comes, His kingdom must increase.

Go forth, ye shepherds ! seek the Holy ONE,
In Bethlem's manger laid, GOD's only SON ;
A Virgin hath conceived, as prophets said,
A SON is given to bruise the serpent's head.

All hail ! ye Jews and Gentiles, great and small,
IMMANUEL comes to break the middle wall
That separates the fallen sons of Eve,
To welcome all who in His name believe.

DESIRE OF NATIONS ! we rejoice in THEE,
PRINCE OF SALVATION ! THOU hast set us free ;
Touch our cold hearts, oh, may they inly burn,
Meekly to follow THEE, and of THEE learn.

*[A fire angelic kindles in the breast
At JESU's name, the loveliest and the best ;
Oh, that the sons of men may catch the flame,
And joyfully adore His hallowed name !]

* If too long, these verses may be omitted.



IN the reign of great Cæsar, the Emp'ror
of Rome,
The first work of salvation for sinners
done ;
By heaven's decree,—for a Babe was then sent
As a ransom for sinners, so let us repent.

* Great Cæsar commanded and ordered it so,
All the world should be taxed, the high and the low ;
Each one to his city this tax went to pay,
For so strict was this despot in absolute sway.

Then from Naz'reth to Bethlehem in Jewry it was
That Joseph and Mary together did pass ;
These two to be taxed with others did go,
For great Cæsar commanded and ordered it so.

They both having entered the city so fair,
Such numbers of people so mighty were there
That Joseph and Mary, their substance being small,
Could not get at the inns any lodging at all.

So they were constrained in a stable to lie
Where oxen and asses they used for to tie ;
Although mean their lodging, they thought it no
fcorn,
And early next morning the Saviour was born.

Then GOD sent an angel from heaven so high
To certain poor shepherds in fields that did lie,
And bade them no longer in sorrow to stray
For their blest Saviour was born on this day.

* If too long, this verse may be omitted.

And presently after the shepherds did spy
A number of angels appear in the sky,
Who pleasantly talked and sweetly did sing,
All glory to God our heavenly King.

*The great King of Glory to this world was
brought,
God's love for poor sinners with wonder was
wrought ;
And when they had swaddled our Saviour so sweet,
In an ox's manger they laid him to sleep.

*In Bethlehem's city the slaughter began
By king Herod's orders, to make sure of one ;
Great numbers of smiling young infants were slain,
For to murder our Saviour was this tyrant's aim.

*Then Joseph, being warned of God in a dream,
Arose and took Mary and Jesus with him,
And fled for a season into Egypt, where
The Child and his mother preserved were there.

*God's love to the world and lost sinners to free,
Is ever enduring we plainly may see ;
Let us love each other, no hate bear in mind,
For our LORD died to save all the race of mankind.

* If too long, these verses may be omitted.



ALL you that are to mirth inclined,
 Consider well and bear in mind
 What our good GOD for us has done
 In sending His beloved SON.

*Let all your songs and praises be
 Unto His heavenly MAJESTY;
 And evermore amidst your mirth,
 Remember CHRIST the SAVIOUR's birth.

The five-and-twentieth of December,
 Good cause have we for to remember,
 In Bethlehem upon this morn
 Our SAVIOUR JESUS CHRIST was born.

*The night before that happy tide
 The spotless Virgin and her guide
 Went long time seeking up and down,
 A lodging in this little town.

*And mark how all things came to pass,
 The inn with lodgers so filled was
 That they could find no room at all,
 But in a simple ox's stall.

*That night the Virgin Mary mild,
 Was safe delivered of a CHILD,
 According unto Heaven's decree,
 Man's sweet salvation for to be.

Near Bethlehem did shepherds keep
 Their herds and flocks of feeding sheep;
 To them GOD's angels did appear,
 Which put the shepherds in great fear.

* If too long, these verses may be omitted.

“ Prepare and go,” the angel said,
 “ To Bethlehem ; be not afraid !
 There you shall see, this bleſſed morn,
 The princely INFANT JESUS born.”

With thankful heart and joyous mind
 The ſhepherds went this BABE to find
 And, as the heavenly angel told,
 They did our SAVIOUR CHRIST behold.

Three eaſtern wiſe men from afar,
 Directed by a glorious ſtar,
 Came boldly on, and made no ſtay,
 Until they came where JESUS lay.

And being come unto the place
 Where CHRIST the LORD-MESSIAS was,
 They humbly laid before His feet
 Their gifts of gold and odours ſweet.

If choirs of angels did rejoice,
 Well may mankind, with heart and voice,
 Sing praises to the GOD of heaven,
 Who unto us a SON hath given.



O ! the pilgrim Magi
 Leave their royal halls ;
 And with love devoutest,
 Seek Bethlehem's walls :
 Seek with eager footsteps,
 While firm faith, which rests
 On their hope unswerving,
 Triumphs in their breasts.

Oh ! what joys ecstatic
 Thrilled each heart from far,
 When, to guide their footsteps,
 Gleamed the Beacon Star
 O'er that house so lowly,
 Pouring down its ray
 On the Virgin's bosom,
 Where Our Saviour lay.

There no ivory glistens ;
 Glows no regal gold ;
 Nor doth gorgeous purple
 Those fair Limbs enfold :
 But His court HE keepeth
 In a stable bare ;
 His throne is a manger,
 Rags His purple are.

Costly pomps and pageants
 Kings of earth array ;
 HE, the King of Heaven,
 Hath a nobler sway.

His furroundings humble,
 Mean His garb may be,
 Yet with power transcendant
 HE all hearts can free.

Humbly now they worship,
 With low bended knee,
 And in that meek infant
 The great GOD they see.
 Let us, their true children,
 Our proud hearts bow low,
 And to Bethlehem quickly
 With rich offerings go.

Holy love presenting,
 As gold to a King ;
 To the Man our bodies
 As myrrh let us bring ;
 Unto HIM as incense
 Fervent prayers address,
 So with sacrifices
 HIM our GOD confess.





BRIGHTEST and best of the sons of the
morning,
Dawn on our darknefs and lend us
thine aid !

Star of the Eaſt the horizon adorning,
Guide where our Infant REDEEMER is laid.

Cold on His cradle the dew-drops are ſhining,
Low lies His head with the beaſts of the ſtall ;
Angels adore HIM in ſlumber reclining,
Maker, and Monarch, and SAVIOUR of all.

Say, ſhall we yield HIM, in coſtly devotion,
Odours of Edom and off'rings divine,
Gems of the mountain, and pearls of the ocean,
Myrrh from the foreſt and gold from the mine ?

Vainly we offer each ample oblation,
Vainly with gold would His favour ſecure ;
Richer by far is the heart's adoration,
Dearer to GOD are the prayers of the poor.



AN EASTER CAROL.

THE foe behind, the deep before,
 Our hosts have dared and passed the sea;
 And Pharaoh's warriors strew the shore,
 And Israel's ransomed tribes are free.

Lift up, lift up your voices now !
 The whole wide world rejoices now ;
 The LORD hath triumphed gloriously ;
 The LORD shall reign victoriously.

Happy morrow !
 Turning sorrow
 Into peace and mirth !
 Bondage ending,
 Love descending
 O'er the earth !
 Seals assuring,
 Guards securing,
 Watch His earthly prison ;
 Seals are shattered,
 Guards are scattered,
 CHRIST hath risen.

No longer must the mourners weep,
 Nor call departed Christians dead ;
 For death is hallowed into sleep,
 And every grave becomes a bed.

Now once more Eden's door
 Open stands to mortal eyes ;
 For CHRIST hath risen, and man shall rise.
 * Now at last, old things past,
 Hope and joy and peace begin ;
 For CHRIST hath won, and man shall win.
 It is not exile, rest on high ;
 It is not sadness, peace from strife ;
 To fall asleep is not to die ;
 To dwell with CHRIST is better life.

Where our banner leads us
 We may safely go ;
 Where our Chief precedes us,
 We may face the foe ;
 His right arm is o'er us,
 HE will guide us through :
 CHRIST hath gone before us ;
 Christians ! follow you !

HE shall soon deliver
 From every woe,
 Alleluia !
 If His paths ye tread ;
 Pleasures, as a river,
 Shall round you flow,
 Alleluia !
 When ye see your Head.

With loins up-girt, and staff in hand,
 And hasty mien and fandalled feet,
 Around the Paschal Feast we stand,
 And of the Paschal LAMB we eat.

So shall HE collect us, direct us, protect us,
 From Egypt's strand ;
 So shall HE precede us, and feed us, and lead us,
 To Canaan's land.

Toils and foes affailing, friends quailing, hearts
 failing,
 Shall threat in vain ;
 If HE be providing, preceding, and guiding
 To HIM again.

CHRIST, our Leader, Monarch, Pleader, Interceder,
 Praise we and adore :
 Exultation, veneration, gratulation
 Bringing evermore.

Once despised, and once rejected,
 Was this Stone ; that now, elected,
 To a Corner-stone perfected,
 As a glorious trophy stands erected. Amen.

A WHITSUN CAROL.

I.



CHRIST our SUN on us arose, Alleluya!
 From His Glory fled our foes, Alleluya!
 CHRIST our SUN from us is gone,

Alleluya!

And our hearts were faint and wan. Alleluya!
 Thirsty yearn'd we for His grace, Alleluya!
 Weary watch'd we for His Face, Alleluya!
 While the bare and lonely shrine, Alleluya!
 Waited for the GUEST Divine. Alleluya!

Alleluya! Alleluya!

2.

Joy hath come to earth again, Alleluya!
 Downward pour'd the SPIRIT's Rain, Alleluya!
 And the rushing Wind of might, Alleluya!
 Swept away the clouds of night, Alleluya!
 She whom weary years before, Alleluya!
 In His love HE hover'd o'er, Alleluya!
 Mother, Child, and Spouse of GOD, Alleluya!
 Chants anew Her song of laud. Alleluya!

Alleluya! Alleluya!

3.

And the Apostolick Quire, Alleluya!
 Glowing with the Tongues of Fire, Alleluya!
 Clearer now and joyous raise, Alleluya!
 CHRIST their Monarch's endless praise. Alleluya!
 HE hath let His Breath go forth, Alleluya!
 And renew'd the face of earth, Alleluya!
 Bid the brook a river be, Alleluya!
 And the river made a sea. Alleluya!

Alleluya! Alleluya!

4.

From the snows where Scythians toil,	Alleluya!
To Cyrene's thirsty foil,	Alleluya!
From the Indian's distant home,	Alleluya!
To the gates of mighty Rome.	Alleluya!
Alleluya! raise the song,	Alleluya!
Raise it high, and raise it long,	Alleluya!
To the FATHER, and the WORD,	Alleluya!
And the SPIRIT, GOD adored.	Alleluya!
Alleluya! Alleluya!	

FOR CHILDREN.



ESU, meek and gentle!
 SON of GOD Most High!
 Pitying, loving SAVIOUR!
 Hear Thy children's cry.

Pardon our offences,
 Loose our captive chains,
 Break down every idol
 Which our soul detains.

Give us holy freedom,
 Fill our hearts with love;
 Draw us, Blessed JESUS!
 To Thy Realm above.

Lead us on our journey;
 Be Thyself the Way,
 Through terrestrial darkness
 To celestial day.

JESU! meek and gentle!
 SON of GOD Most High!
 Pitying, loving SAVIOUR!
 Hear Thy children's cry. Amen.



LORD JESUS, GOD and MAN,
For love of man a Child,
THOU Very GOD, yet born on earth
Of Mary undefiled ;

LORD JESUS, GOD and MAN,
In this our trial day
To THEE for all Thy gifts of grace
Thy ransomed children pray.

We pray for childlike hearts,
For gentle holy love,
For strength to do Thy will below
As Angels do above.

We pray for simple faith,
For hope that never faints,
That numbered we may ever be
With all Thy glorious Saints.

On all whom here we love
Let THOU Thy blessing fall ;
We pray for grace to love them well,
But THEE beyond them all.

O joy, to live for THEE !
O joy, in THEE to die !
O very joy of joys to see
Thy Face eternally !

LORD JESUS, GOD and MAN,
We praise THEE and adore,
Who art with GOD the FATHER ONE
And SPIRIT evermore. Amen.

THY glory fills the Heaven,
 O King of boundless might,
 The blessed Angels praise THEE there,
 All clad in robes of light.

Thy glory fills the earth,
 The sun, the stars, the sky ;
 All speak of the eternal King
 Who lives and rules on high.

Thy glory fills the Church,
 JESUS came forth from THEE
 To purchase her with His own Blood,
 For ever Thine to be.

Yet dost THOU deign, O LORD,
 Midst all the glory given,
 To let our infant voices reach
 THEE on Thy Throne in Heaven. Amen.

THERE'S a Friend for little children,
 Above the bright blue sky,
 A Friend that never changes,
 Whose love will never die ;
 Unlike our friends by nature,
 Who change with changing years,
 This Friend is always worthy
 The precious Name HE bears.

There's a rest for little children,
 Above the bright blue sky,
 Who love the blessed SAVIOUR
 And to His FATHER cry :
 A rest from every trouble,
 From sin and danger free ;
 There every little pilgrim
 Shall rest eternally.

There's a home for little children,
 Above the bright blue sky,
 Where JESUS reigns in glory,
 A home of peace and joy ;
 No home on earth is like it,
 Nor can with it compare,
 For every one is happy,
 Nor can be happier, there.

There's a crown for little children
 Above the bright blue sky,
 And all who look to JESUS
 Shall wear it by-and-by ;
 A crown of brightest glory
 Which HE shall sure bestow
 On all who love the SAVIOUR
 And walk with HIM below.

There's a song for little children,
 Above the bright blue sky,
 And a harp of sweetest music
 For their hymn of victory :
 And all above is pleasure,
 And found in CHRIST alone ;
 O come, dear little children,
 That all may be your own. Amen.



HERE is a blessed home
 Beyond this land of woe,
 Where trials never come,
 Nor tears of sorrow flow ;
 Where faith is lost in fight,
 And patient hope is crowned,
 And everlasting light
 Its glory throws around.

There is a land of peace,
 Good Angels know it well,
 Glad songs that never cease
 Within its portals swell ;
 Around its glorious Throne
 Ten thousand Saints adore
 CHRIST, with the FATHER ONE
 And SPIRIT, evermore.

O joy all joys beyond,
 To see the LAMB Who died,
 And count each sacred Wound
 In Hands, and Feet, and Side ;
 To give to HIM the praise
 Of every triumph won,
 And sing through endless days
 The great things HE hath done.

Look up, ye faints of God,
 Nor fear to tread below
 The path your SAVIOUR trod
 Of daily toil and woe ;
 Wait but a little while
 In uncomplaining love,
 His own most gracious smile
 Shall welcome you above. Amen.



ONCE in royal David's city
 Stood a lowly cattle shed,
 Where a Mother laid her Baby
 In a manger for His bed :
 Mary was that Mother mild,
 JESUS CHRIST her little Child.

HE came down to earth from heaven
 Who is GOD and LORD of all,
 And His shelter was a stable,
 And His cradle was a stall ;
 With the poor, and mean, and lowly,
 Lived on earth our SAVIOUR Holy.

And, through all His wondrous childhood,
 HE would honour and obey,
 Love, and watch the lowly Maiden,
 In whose gentle arms HE lay :
 Christian children all must be
 Mild, obedient, good as HE.

For HE is our childhood's pattern,
 Day by day like us HE grew,
 HE was little, weak, and helpless,
 Tears and smiles like us HE knew ;
 And HE feeleth for our sadness,
 And HE shareth in our gladness.

And our eyes at last shall see HIM,
 Through His own redeeming love,
 For that Child so dear and gentle
 Is our LORD in Heaven above ;
 And HE leads His children on
 To the place where HE is gone.

Not in that poor lowly stable,
 With the oxen standing by,
 We shall see HIM ; but in heaven,
 Set at GOD's right hand on high ;
 When like stars His children crowned
 All in white shall wait around. Amen.



ESUS, high in glory,
 Lend a listening ear ;
 When we bow before THEE,
 Children's praises hear.

Though THOU art so holy,
 Heaven's Almighty King,
 THOU wilt stoop to listen,
 When Thy praise we sing.

We are little children,
 Weak and apt to stray ;
 SAVIOUR, guide and keep us
 In the heavenly way.

Save us, LORD, from sinning,
 Watch us day by day ;
 Help us now to love THEE ;
 Take our sins away.

Then, when THOU dost call us
 To our heavenly home,
 We shall gladly answer,
 SAVIOUR, LORD, we come. Amen.



JESUS! Name of wondrous love,
 Name all other names above,
 Unto which must every knee
 Bow in deep humility.

JESUS! Name decreed of old,
 To the maiden-mother told,
 In her lowly cottage cell,
 By the angel Gabriel.

JESUS! Name of priceless worth
 To the fallen sons of earth,
 For the promise that it gave,
 "JESUS shall His people save."

JESUS! Name of mercy mild,
Given to the Holy Child
When the cup of human woe
First HE tasted here below.

JESUS! Only Name that's given
Under all the mighty Heaven,
Whereby man, to sin enslaved,
Bursts his fetters, and is saved.

JESUS! Name of wondrous love!
Human Name of GOD above;
Pleading only this we flee
Helpless, O our GOD, to THEE. Amen.



ROUND the Throne of GOD a band
Of bright and glorious Angels stand,
Harps within their hands they hold,
And on their heads are crowns of gold.

Some wait around HIM, ready still
To sing His praise and do His will,
And some, when HE commands them, go
To guard His servants here below.

LORD! give Thine Angels every day
Command to guard us on our way,
And bid them every evening keep
Their watch around us while we sleep.

So shall no wicked thing draw near
To do us harm, or cause us fear;
And we shall dwell, when life is past,
With Angels round Thy Throne at last.

Amen.



CHRIST, Who once amongst us
As a Child did dwell,
Is the children's SAVIOUR,
And HE loves us well ;

We must keep our promise
Made HIM at the font,
Since HE is our Shepherd,
That we may not want.

There it was they laid us
In those tender Arms,
Where the lambs are carried
Safe from all alarms ;
If we trust His promise,
HE will let us rest
In His Arms for ever,
Leaning on His Breast.

Though we may not see HIM
For a little while,
We shall know HE holds us,
Often feel His smile ;
Death will be to slumber
In that sweet embrace,
And we shall awaken
To behold His Face.

HE will be our Shepherd
After as before,
By still heavenly waters
Lead us evermore,
Make us lie in pastures
Beautiful and green,
Where none thirst or hunger,
And no tears are seen.

JESUS, our good Shepherd,
 Laying down Thy Life,
 Lest Thy sheep should perish
 In the cruel strife ;
 Help us to remember
 All Thy love and care,
 Trust in THEE, and love THEE
 Always, everywhere. Amen.



HERE is a green hill far away,
 Without a city wall,
 Where the dear LORD was crucified,
 Who died to save us all.

We may not know, we cannot tell
 What pains HE had to bear,
 But we believe it was for us
 HE hung and suffered there.

HE died that we might be forgiven,
 HE died to make us good,
 That we might go at last to heaven,
 Saved by His precious Blood.

There was no other good enough
 To pay the price of sin ;
 HE only could unlock the gate
 Of heaven, and let us in.

O dearly, dearly has HE loved,
 And we must love HIM too,
 And trust in His redeeming blood,
 And try His work to do. Amen.



AIR waved the golden corn
In Canaan's pleasant land,
When, full of joy, some shining morn,
Went forth the reaper-band.

To God, so good and great,
Their cheerful thanks they pour;
Then carry to His Temple gate
The choicest of their store.

Like Israel, LORD, we give
Our earliest fruits to THEE,
And pray that, long as we shall live,
We may Thy children be.

Thine is our youthful prime,
And life and all its powers;
Be with us in our morning time,
And bless our evening hours.

In wisdom let us grow,
As years and strength are given,
That we may serve Thy Church below,
And join Thy saints in Heaven. Amen.



ALL that's good, and great, and true,
All that is and is to be,
Be it old or be it new,
Comes, O FATHER, all from THEE.

Mercies dawn with every day,
Newer, brighter, than before,
And the sun's declining ray
Layeth others up in store.

Not a bird that doth not sing
Sweetest praises to Thy Name,
Not an insect on the wing
But Thy wonders doth proclaim.

Far and near, o'er land and sea,
Mountain top and wooded dell,
All in singing, sing of THEE,
Songs of love ineffable.

Fill us then with love Divine ;
Grant that we, though toiling here,
May, in spirit being Thine,
See and hear THEE everywhere.

May we all with songs of praise,
Whilst on earth, Thy Name adore,
Till with Angel choirs we raise
Songs of praise for evermore. Amen.



HEAVENLY FATHER, send Thy
 blessing,
 On Thy children gathered here ;
 May we all, Thy Name confessing,
 Be to THEE for ever dear.
May we be like Joseph, loving,
 Dutiful, and chaste, and pure,
And our faith, like David, proving,
 Steadfast unto death endure.

Holy SAVIOUR, Who in meekness
 Didst vouchsafe a Child to be,
 Guide our steps and help our weakness,
 Bless and make us like to THEE.
 Bear Thy lambs, when they are weary,
 In Thine Arms and at Thy Breast;
 Through life's desert, dry and dreary,
 Bring us to Thy heavenly rest.

Spread Thy golden pinions o'er us,
 HOLY SPIRIT, Heavenly Dove;
 Guide us, lead us, go before us,
 Give us peace, and joy, and love.
 Temples of the HOLY SPIRIT,
 May we with Thy glory shine,
 And immortal bliss inherit,
 And for evermore be Thine. Amen.

EVENING.



OW the day is over,
Night is drawing nigh,
Shadows of the evening
Steal across the sky.

Now the darkness gathers,
Stars begin to peep,
Birds, and beasts, and flowers,
Soon will be asleep.

JESU, give the weary
Calm and sweet repose,
With Thy tenderest blessing
May our eyelids close.

Grant to us Thy children
Visions bright of THEE;
Guard the sailors tossing
On the deep blue sea.

Comfort every sufferer
Watching late in pain,
Those who plan some evil
From their sin restrain.

Through the long night watches
May Thine Angels spread
Their white wings above me,
Watching round my bed.

When the morning wakens,
Then may I arise
Pure, and fresh, and sinless
In Thy Holy Eyes. Amen.

FOR A BURIAL.



ET no hopeless tears be shed,
Holy is this narrow bed.
Alleluia !

Death eternal life bestows,
Open Heaven's portal throws.
Alleluia !

And no peril waits at last
Him who now away hath passed.
Alleluia !

Not salvation hardly won,
Not the meed of race well run :
Alleluia !

But the pity of the LORD
Gives His child a full reward :
Alleluia !

Grants the prize without the course,
Crowns, without the battle's force.
Alleluia !

GOD, who loveth innocence,
Hastes to take His darling hence.
Alleluia !

CHRIST, when this sad life is done,
Join us to Thy little one.
Alleluia !

And in Thine own tender love,
Bring us to the ranks above.
Alleluia ! Amen.

LITANIES.

LIFE OF OUR LORD.



Y Thy birth, O LORD of all,
 In a stable's lowly stall,
 Where Thou didst vouchsafe to rest
 On a human mother's breast ;
 Guard Thy children, LORD, to THEE
 Chanting this our Litany.

By Thy humble bed of straw,
 Thy obedience to the Law ;
 By Thy forty days of woe
 Wrestling with the mighty foe ;
 Guard Thy children, &c.

By the hallowed water poured
 On Thy sacred Head, O LORD,
 When Thou Jordan's wave didst bless,
 And fulfil all righteoufness ;
 Guard Thy children, &c.

By the anguish laid on THEE,
 Kneeling in Gethsemane,
 By Thy Crofs and precious death,
 By Thy last expiring breath ;
 Guard Thy children, &c.

By the word of pardon blest
To the dying thief addressed,
By Thy cold and rocky bed,
By Thy sojourn midst the dead ;
Guard Thy children, &c.

By Thy Resurrection bright,
By Thy wondrous heavenly flight,
By the Throne where Thou didst stand
At Thy FATHER's own Right Hand ;
Guard Thy children, LORD, to THEE
Chanting this their Litany. Amen.

PASSION OF OUR LORD.



HEAVENLY FATHER, from Thy Throne
Look in love and pity down
On each kneeling little one ;
We beseech THEE, hear us.

JESU, SAVIOUR undefiled,
Once on earth a helpless Child,
THOU on little ones hast smiled ;
We beseech THEE, hear us.

Blessed SPIRIT, gentle Dove,
From Thy home in Heaven above
Come and fill our hearts with love ;
We beseech THEE, hear us.

By the pains which THOU didst bear,
Scorn and sorrow, toil and care,
Hearken to our lowly prayer ;
JESU, SAVIOUR, hear us.

By Thine hour of agony
 Passed in dark Gethfemane,
 When the Angel strengthened THEE,
 JESU, SAVIOUR, hear us.

By the scourging Thou hast borne,
 By the purple robe of scorn,
 By the reed and crown of thorn ;
 JESU, SAVIOUR, hear us.

By Thy going forth to die,
 By that oft-repeated cry,
 "Crucify HIM, crucify,"
 JESU, SAVIOUR, hear us.

By the Crofs men laid on THEE,
 By Thy death on Calvary,
 Death, which sets Thy children free,
 JESU, SAVIOUR, hear us.

By Thy pattern, pure and bright,
 Lead our wills to what is right,
 Wash our evil nature white ;
 JESU, SAVIOUR, hear us.

From all childish sins that stain,
 From all words that might give pain,
 From all wicked thoughts and vain,
 Save us, Holy JESU. Amen.



COMMENDATORY LITANY.

1.



OD the FATHER, GOD the SON,
 HOLY GHOST, the COMFORTER,
 Ever bleſſèd THREE in ONE;
 Harken to our humble prayer:
 Hear us when we call to THEE;
 Spare us, Holy Trinity.

2.

Hear us, SON of GOD, O hear!
 We approach THEE for our dead;
 Lead *him*, in the vale of fear,
 Be Thy wings around *him* spread:
 LORD of Life and Love, we pray,
 Grant *him* mercy in that day.

3.

Grant Thy faithful rest and light
 In Thy Paradise of calm,
 Lying, till be paſt the night,
 In the breaſt of Abraham:
 LORD of Life, &c.

4.

Child of Mary, Who didst bear
Mortal flesh, for man to die ;
Child of sorrow, toil, and care,
Grant *him* rest eternally :
LORD of Life, &c.

5.

Dweller in the Vale of Death,
Second Adam, Source of Life
Wearer of the thorny wreath,
Victor in the deadly strife :
LORD of Life, &c.

6.

THOU Who didst let fall the tear
On the grave of Bethany ;
Who at Nain didst stay the bier
That lone mother's tear to dry :
LORD of Life, &c.

7.

THOU Whose Voice could wake the dead
"Maid ! I say to thee, arise !"
Who didst bow Thy dying head
On the day of Sacrifice :
LORD of Life, &c.

8.

THOU Who passedst through the gloom
Which enshrouds the Vale of Death,
Guide *his* footsteps through the tomb,
Shelter *him* Thine arms beneath :
LORD of Life, &c.

9.

By Thy Flesh with scourges torn,
By Thy suffering human soul,
By the Crown of woven thorn,
By the mocking title-scroll :
LORD of Life, &c.

10.

By Thy First Word on the Rood—
“ Pardon, FATHER, through the flow
Of Thy Son’s Atoning Blood
For they know not what they do : ”
LORD of Life, &c.

11.

By that Second Word from THEE,
Which gives light to dying eyes—
“ Thou shalt be to-day with ME
In the joys of Paradise : ”
LORD of Life, &c.

12.

By Thy Third Word on the Cross—
“ Mother, now behold Thy Son ! ”
Word of love in earthly loss,
Last bequest unto Thine own :
LORD of Life, &c.

13.

By Thy Fourth Word—“ O My GOD,
Why hast THOU forsaken ME ? ”
When Thy Spirit felt the rod
Of our chastisement on THEE :
LORD of Life, &c.

14.

By Thy Fifth Word, full of toil,
Offered for the world accurst,
Loosening Adam's sin-parched soil,
When the God-Man said, "I thirst :"
LORD of Life, &c.

15.

By the Sixth Word, sounding forth,
In the hour of triumph won,
"It is finished !" and for earth
Is the work in heaven begun :
LORD of Life, &c.

16.

By Thy Last and awful Word—
"FATHER, I commend My Soul
To Thine hands : " O GOD and LORD,
By Thy Manhood pure and whole :
LORD of Life, &c.

17.

By the quiet rock-hewn cave,
Where Thy body slept so well,
When Thy SPIRIT, through Thy grave,
Entered to the realms of hell :
LORD of Life, &c.

18.

By Thy preaching of the CHRIST,
To the souls in prison bound,
When was rolled away the mist
Which had hung their vision round :
LORD of Life, &c.

19.

By the joyous Easter morn
When THOU break'ft the bars of death,
GOD Incarnate, Virgin-born,
Jesu Christ of Nazareth :
LORD of Life, &c.

20.

By Thy bright Afcenfion hour,
When THOU wenteft up on high,
Unto GOD's right hand of power,
Captor of captivity :
LORD of Life, &c.

21.

By the Eternal Sacrifice,
Which THOU pleadeft at the Throne,
Only gift which can fuffice,
For that gift is all Thine own :
LORD of Life, &c.

22.

By the Offering which we plead,
One with Thine in Heaven above,
By the Lamb Whofe Five Wounds bleed,
To fill full our Cup of Love :
LORD of Life, &c.

23.

In the fell and fearful day,
Day of fury and of ire,
When the earth fhall melt away,
In the thunder-blaft of fire :
LORD of Life, &c.

24.

When to hear the Doom are met
Saints and finners, quick and dead,
And the great White Throne is set,
And the books are open spread,

LORD of Life and Love, we pray,
Who didst tread the narrow way,
Ransom for *his* foul to pay,
Let *him* not be cast away,
Grant *him* mercy in that day.







